

# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED



Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by FRANK LESLIE, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

No. 1,129—VOL. XLIV.]

NEW YORK, MAY 19, 1877.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY. 13 WEEKS, \$1.00.]

## THE RUSSIAN COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

**T**HE Grand Duke Nicholas Nicolawitch, second brother to the Czar, the Commander-in-Chief of the Russian Army, was born August 8th (July 27th, O.S.), 1831. He is Aide-de-Camp General to the Czar, and Inspector-general of Engineers; Commander of the Imperial Bodyguard, of a regiment of Grenadiers, of the regiment of the Dragoons of Astrakhan, and of the regiment of Hussars of Alexander; Chief of the First Battalion of Caucasian Sappers and Miners, and of the Fifth Regiment of Russian Cuirassiers. He married, February 6th, 1856, the Grand Duchess Alexandra Petrovna, daughter of Pierre, Prince of Oldenburg, born June 2d, 1831, by whom he has two sons, the Grand Duke Nicholas, born November 18th, 1856, and now commandant of a regiment of the Guards of Lithuania, and Pierre, born January 22d, 1864. The Commander-in-Chief is exceedingly popular in the army, having proved himself a soldier of courage, tact and endurance.

Immediately upon the recent mobilization of the forces, he was transferred from the command of the troops around St. Petersburg to that of the Southern Army. Our sketch on pages



THE GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

188 and 189 represents him leaving the waiting-room of the Nicolai Railway Station, St. Petersburg, to enter a special train for Moscow, on his way to the



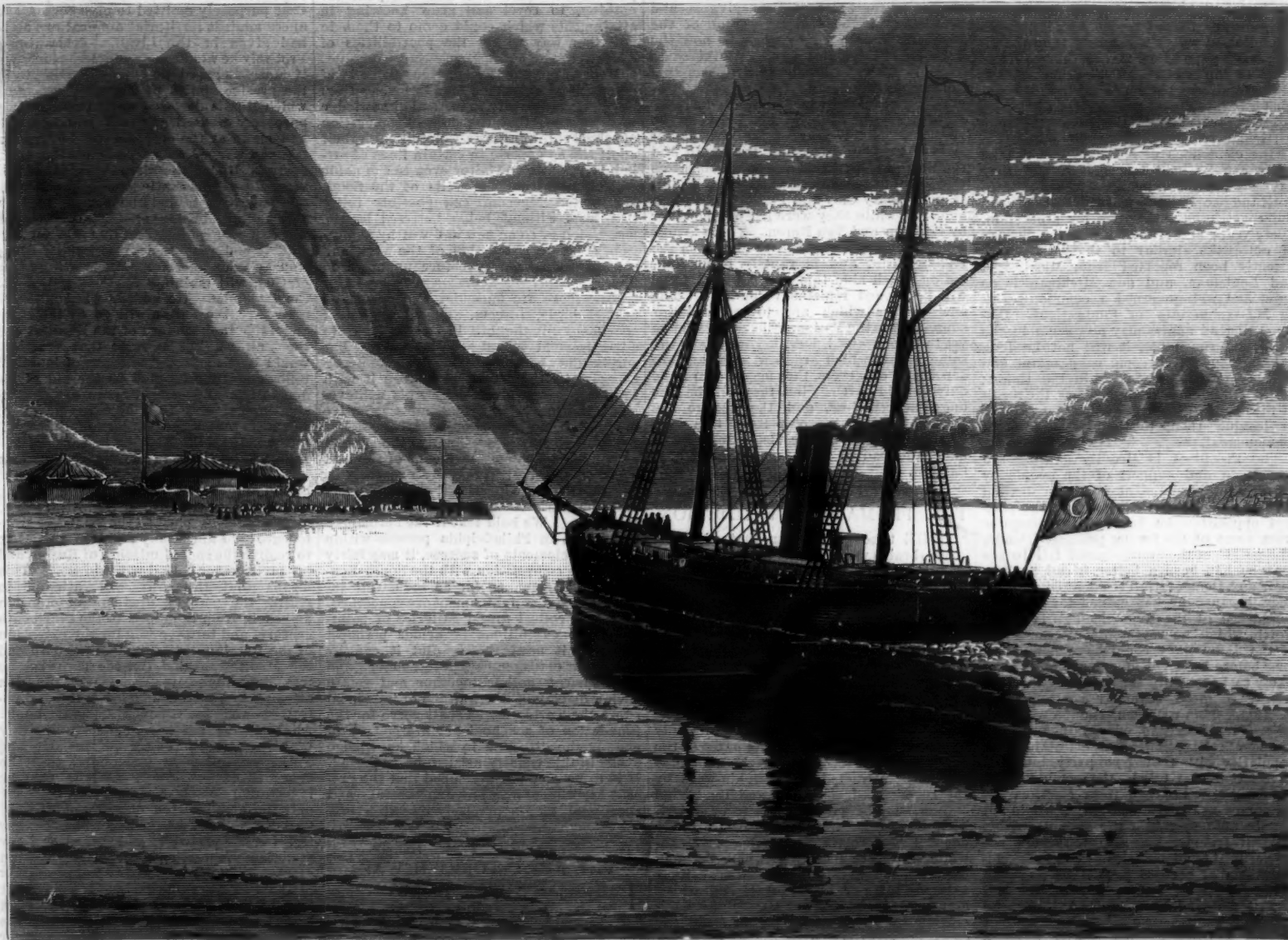
ABDUL KERIM PASHA, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE TURKISH ARMY.

army at Kischineff. The Grand Duke was escorted to the depot by the Czarowitz, and accompanied on his journey by his son, the younger Nicholas.

## THE TURKISH COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

**A**BDUL KERIM PASHA was appointed Minister of War by the Sultan immediately after the assassination of the Ministers of War and Foreign Affairs by the Circassian Hassan, on the 15th of June, 1876. On the 9th of July following he assumed command of the Turkish troops operating in Servia, while Mukhtar Pasha took charge of those in Herzegovina. He is said to be too old for active field service, and to possess little practical knowledge of the science of war. It was a matter of considerable comment that when he went into Servia he was accompanied by Suleiman Pasha, well-known as the Director-general of the famous Military School at Constantinople, who had received a thorough military training in Europe. On the other hand, Mukhtar Pasha, who is reported to have been defeated by the Russian General Melikoff, near Kars, on the 29th and 30th ult., bears the reputation of being an admirable strategist, a fine organizer and executive. He is a graduate of the Military School of Constantinople, and has been a

Professor and Governor of that Institution, which is the leading school in Turkey, having an average of 300 pupils.



THE RUSSO-TURKISH WAR.—HOBART PASHA, COMMANDER OF THE TURKISH NAVAL FORCES, DESCENDING THE DANUBE, IN APRIL, IN A DISPATCH-BOAT, TO INSPECT THE RUSSIAN FORTIFICATIONS.—SEE PAGE 187.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

537 PEARL STREET, NEW YORK.

FRANK LESLIE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEW YORK, MAY 19, 1877.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

One copy one year, or 52 numbers - \$4.00  
One copy six months, or 26 numbers - 2.00  
One copy for thirteen weeks - 1.00

CLUB TERMS.

Five copies one year, in one wrapper, to one address, \$20, with extra copy to person getting up club.

POSTAGE FREE.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER is the oldest established Illustrated Newspaper in America.

It is specially requested that all Photographers and Artists, professional and amateur, throughout the United States, will send their addresses to ART DEPARTMENT of Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 537 Pearl Street, New York City.

"REAPING THE WHIRLWIND," a new Novel, by MARY CECIL HAY, is published, complete, as a Supplement to FRANK LESLIE'S CHIMNEY CORNER, No. 624. Price of Paper and Eight-page Supplement only 10 cents.

POLITICAL CHANGES.

THE reports of the murder of Judge Chisholm and two or three other Republicans in Mississippi are very harrowing to the feelings of all right-minded readers; but they have no special political meaning, and it will be difficult to put them to any available service in a political harangue. It will not be forgotten that the immediate cause of the murders was the discovery of the murderer of a Democrat in the same part of the State where the Chisholm affair occurred, not long ago; so that, instead of the tragical occurrence being a political development, it was, in reality, a vendetta, such as have been common enough in the South for the past fifty years. Very dreadful indeed it is to think of that in any part of our countrymen, holding high positions in society, can be guilty of such hideous ruffianism as the shooting of their neighbors to avenge their personal grievances. But the only remedy for such disorders is the gradual enlightenment of the people, and the slow progress of the refining influences of education which will follow from the increase of population in the thinly settled parts of the country. Deplorable as such occurrences are, the vendettas in the South-western States must not be exaggerated by being represented as the product of any particular political party. They grow out of the conditions of society for which no party can be held responsible, and they have been common in all the frontier States until the people have learned to rely upon the constituted authorities for protection. Forty years ago Michigan was the theatre of outbreaks similar to those that have recently been reported from Mississippi and Louisiana, and now Michigan is as quiet and well-governed as a commonwealth as Massachusetts or Connecticut. Discouraging as affairs may now seem in the Southwestern States, it will not be long before they will become as peaceful and well-ordered as any States in the Union; and it will be, in a great measure, the result of the sagacious course of President Hayes in leaving them to their own internal management.

The President is steadily gaining the confidence and support of the people by his firm and consistent policy in dealing with the South, notwithstanding the virulent opposition he has had to encounter from some of his former political friends. The people of the South cannot fail to see that he has been a better friend to them than any Democratic President could have been, because he has gained for them the confidence of the Republican Party of the North, which no representative candidate of the Democracy could have done, and long before his term of office expires he is likely to be warmly supported by the very men who most zealously contested his election. This will be a triumph which no other President has ever gained. Some Presidents have failed to maintain their popularity with their own party, but they have failed also to win the confidence of the party that opposed their election. It looks now as if President Hayes would not only be able to retain the support of his original friends, but also to secure the support of his adversaries. The hasty declarations of zealous politicians like Ben Wade, of Ohio, and a few of the old Abolitionists of New England, cannot be accepted as trustworthy indications of popular sentiment. Ben Butler has the sagacity not to commit himself as an op-

ponent of the Administration policy, and he will no doubt be among its advocates when he is called upon to avow his principles in Congress. Senator Blaine is expected to commence an assault upon the President as soon as the extra session of Congress is organized, but he will probably discover before that time arrives the uselessness of such a proceeding. If the country at large approves the policy of the Administration, it will be the height of folly for any man, however popular he may have heretofore been in his district or State, to put himself in opposition to it. There is not the least indication of any dissatisfaction among the Republicans of sufficient importance to cause a disintegration of that party; no newspaper in any part of the country has shown a disposition to break with the Administration, and so far as popular opinion has found any expression in public meetings of any kind, it has been decidedly favorable to the President's policy. If anything could have produced a feeling of discontent, and have led to expressions of dissatisfaction with the President, it would have been the outrages in Mississippi, following so soon as they did after the change of the Governments in South Carolina and Louisiana. But the nature of the disturbance appears to have been so well understood, that no effect has been produced by it other than a feeling of horror that such occurrences should be acknowledged as characteristic of any section of the country.

To all appearances the Republican party has been effectually suppressed at the South, but it is not possible that perfect political accord should be maintained in any free community for any great length of time: the Democrats will have everything their own way for awhile, but differences of opinion will inevitably create divisions, and opposing parties will be organized at the South as they existed before the Rebellion. There is very little possibility of the revival of the old Whig party, which some members of the Administration seem to be counting upon; but the same elements which once gave rise to the Whig party still exist in the South, and will cause another party to come into existence which will accomplish the same ends that were the aim of the old Whigs. The South has heretofore been purely agricultural in its industrial developments, but it must hereafter engage largely in manufacturing enterprises, and as it does so it will naturally become the ally of the North, which depends almost wholly upon its machinery and commerce for its wealth. It was the manufacturing interest of Pennsylvania which accomplished a complete political change in the State of Pennsylvania, and converted the boasted "keystone of the Democratic arch" into what is now the keystone of Republicanism. And this same cause is likely to produce a corresponding influence at the South. The process, however, is not likely to be rapid, and the "disintegration of the parties" may not be very marked this year or the next, but it is sure to take place, and the South and the North will be found acting in concert as they were forty years ago under the leadership of Henry Clay and Daniel Webster on one side, while they were led on the other by Calhoun and Van Buren. There is now a new element which has grown up on the Pacific Coast and is rapidly expanding, but on which side this new political force will be ranged remains to be seen. The new parties which are to contend for supremacy in the National Government have yet to be organized, but they may take the same names which are now used, and, to superficial observers, they may appear to be only the old parties; but they will be new ones, nevertheless, and the change has already begun to develop itself in a very marked manner in the Republican Party under the lead of President Hayes and his Cabinet.

THE PERMANENT EXHIBITION.

"THE times have been that when the brains were out the man would die." This mortuary reflection failed in Macbeth's instance, and that it should lack accuracy in the case of the Centennial Exhibition is, perhaps, not occasion for wonder. Certainly what might fairly be termed the "brains" of the colossal fête of Philadelphia went "out" on the 10th of November last; yet "here we are again," and May brings with it the now renowned Main Building, stored as formerly with curious handiwork of foreign peoples, and ready as heretofore to open wide its gates to the gaping multitude. Whether the multitude are to be attracted Philadelphia-ward by the regenerated, renovated and remodeled "show," is the question now to be solved. That it will be responded to with ready acquiescence we are glad to hope. Meanwhile there are reflections which occur to the mind at this juncture, which are neither unimportant nor impertinent, and which may, perhaps, be deemed worthy of consideration by those who have in hand the control and direction of the monster museum just opened at Fairmount, and whose

main purpose, as signified in its title, seems to be "Permanency."

For many reasons comparison as to purpose, at least, will be drawn between the Permanent Exhibition at Philadelphia and that which opened in what is known as the South Kensington Museum, in London, on the 24th of June, 1857, or almost exactly twenty years ago. Comparison at present as to purpose only, for certainly none can venture upon other comparison between the existing venture in Philadelphia and that noble institution whose original purpose was so broad, and whose achievement has been so complete. It is with the hope of drawing nearer together the present widely diverging direction of the two institutions that we design to offer some consideration of the South Kensington Museum, as a "model" to be appropriately and happily followed. This establishment stands upon ground, part of which was purchased by the Commissioners of the Exhibition of 1851 with the surplus funds derived from that Exhibition. Save the fact of locality, there is certainly no parallel to be drawn here. The entire cost of the South Kensington Museum, including land, buildings and collections, has been about a round million of dollars; the cost of its management is thirty-five thousand dollars a year.

On this foundation, and at this annual expense, there has been reared an institution quite unlike any other in the world in its nature and intention, and certainly equally unparalleled in the amount of good service it has done, and is doing, to art and industry. For here may be studied, as in training-schools, under skilled direction, the antiquities, the arts, the manufactures, and the domestic industries of the world. Here are examples of the greatest masters in painting, in sculpture, and in wood-carving; names in art that begin with Raphael and end with Landseer; the finest collection of ancient and medieval armor possibly extant; musical instruments, means for locomotion, war weapons, trophies of battle, educational collections, examples of the food of different races—such are a few of the more prominent groups of articles here displayed.

The British Government, with wise liberality, has confided to the care of the South Kensington Museum its Admiralty Museum of Naval Models, and its War Office Museum of Artillery. Private individuals have bequeathed magnificent collections in one or another of the departments to surround and strengthen to symmetry and perfection the nucleus first formed at the suggestion of the late Prince Consort. And here the well-to-do may repair for a small fee, and the poor for nothing, to revel and grow knowing in attainments which could come to them in no other way within the possibilities of education.

Meanwhile, the Kensington School of Art, built on this same foundation, scatters the principles of industrial knowledge broadcast, so that the present generation of school children may absolutely enter their adult life as experts in certain lines of art-industry, while no visitor even to the noble collections within the walls of the South Kensington Museum can possibly retire therefrom without being bettered by the possession of some new and worthy aspiration, or some conception of the work and capacity of humanity before unknown to him.

Now there are museums and museums. Stuffed birds, insects, and mineralogical specimens fill the bill in one way; so do advertisement samples in another. But surely the best way to advance man's capacity in the future is to feed it with the suggestions furnished by his achievement in the past. The most positive method of improvement is accomplished by comparison. And, finally, the system of "object-teaching" by means of the best work of the best workers can scarcely be gainsaid as an educational scheme by any one who fairly consider the subject in all its bearing. We hold that if the Permanent Exhibition in Philadelphia possesses within itself the elements of success, it may fairly enter into competition with the South Kensington Museum, so far as industrial instruction and enlightenment are concerned. It cannot collect grand galleries of paintings, nor exhibitions of armor perhaps, nor will it need these. But it can by judicious management, forethought, and arrangement gather together and retain such a display of illustrations of industrial effort the world over as shall serve for the foundation of a school of information in exactly the direction in which knowledge needs in this country most to be imparted. It is to be very warmly hoped that the present experiment may prove successful—and successful, too, in precisely this direction.

THE RUSSO-TURKISH WAR.

THE comparatively unimportant incidents of the opening conflict between Russia and Turkey have not yet clearly revealed the plans of either of the combatants, or the grounds on which it would be safe to pre-

dict victory or defeat for the one or for the other. The daily newspapers have published somewhat exaggerated accounts of the earliest successes and reverses on both sides, the only engagement which resulted in anything like a significant victory having been at Kars, beneath the guns of which the Turks under Muktar Pasha were driven in defeat by the Russians under Melikoff, on the 30th of April. The first points in the bloody game were, however, scored in favor of the Turks, by their repulses of the Russian invading army on the Asiatic frontier. The Danube has been twice closed to navigation—once by the Russians, who were speedily compelled by decided remonstrances on the part of Austria to reopen it, and once again by the Turks. Now, the freedom of navigation on the Danube was expressly stipulated in the Treaty of Paris, and this fact has been pointed out by one of the Liberal Deputies in the Hungarian Diet. The Danube Commission, composed of delegates from the six great Powers, is to meet at Galatz on the 7th of May, and it may take occasion to revive negotiations with a view to arresting a war which diplomacy failed to avert. The Austro-Hungarian Empire is virtually interested in the possible consequences of the invasion of the neutrality of Roumania, which was guaranteed by the Paris Treaty, and which a growing public opinion in Austro-Hungary looks upon as having been violated by the convention between Russia and Roumania permitting transit to the Czar's army through Roumanian territory. Austria is compelled by the instincts of self-preservation to put herself in the path of the Russians. At least she must do all she can to localize the war and open a way to mediation. England flatters herself that even if positively assured that Russia intends to besiege Constantinople, there would be ample time to take needful precautions in behalf of British interests long after the Czar's army should have crossed the Danube. If the Russian leaders cherish such a design, "it is not Turkey alone they would have to meet, nor Turkey and England, but the whole of Western Europe," says the London Times.

The chances of a general European war as a proximate result—and of future Eastern wars intensified by fierce antipathies of race and religion, and by a gigantic struggle between England and Russia when these two great Asiatic Powers of Europe shall at length confront each other in Central Asia, as more remote results of the actual Russo-Turkish war—are multiplied by two ominous omissions—the one from the Czar's manifesto, and the other from the British declaration of neutrality. The Czar purposely omitted to give such assurances against territorial annexations as he had given in the Livadia declarations. Probably he would to-day be less able, even if more disposed than he was then, to fix the precise limits of the intentions with which Russia declared war. Great Britain purposely omitted any such promises as it had made at the outbreak of the Franco-German war, of an unconditionally pacific course. Under the circumstances, and in view of possible contingencies, the Government would not bind the country to that. The Sultan, in his proclamation to the Turkish army, declared that his soldiers will defend with their blood the country won by their ancestors, and, with the help of God, will maintain the independence of the Osmanlis. He added, "Should it be necessary, the Sultan will go to the army and raise the standard of the Khalifat and the Sultanat." To raise that standard would be to summon millions of fanatical followers of the Prophet to the aid of his generally acknowledged successor at Constantinople, and to kindle a revival of Islamism from the borders of the Mediterranean and the Red Sea to Yarkand and Delhi, as well as in the Malay Peninsula and the adjoining archipelago. But the Sultan would not unfurl the fatal flag unless driven to dire extremities. The Czar has telegraphed to the Prince of Montenegro: "I am firmly resolved this time to realize the sacred mission of Russia and my predecessor. God will aid us." This means that the Czar will attempt to realize the "angry dreams" of Russian ambition, from the ninth to the nineteenth century, and to wage war for the extension of the Russian dominion to the south and the Mediterranean. But the Turks are no less determined to resist the Russian attempt to control their internal administration and to conquer Constantinople. Alexander II. persists in disclaiming any wish for territorial aggrandizement. The Turks are given to understand that the Czar drifted unwillingly into war, that he is pursuing no selfish object, that he seeks only the amelioration of the condition of Christians in Turkey according to the terms of the protocol; and that after a few victories, vindicating the honor of Russian arms, he will gladly yield to the mediation of the Powers, and conclude a peace. It is said that German statesmen favor an ingenious scheme of pacification which the Turks, indeed, may not like any better than the protocol. Meanwhile, the Sultan



and the Czar are actively at war, and the sword must decide more than one question before diplomacy can again take a hand in the matter.

### ADVANCE OF THE ANIMAL CREATION.

THE sedate presence of Mr. Henry Bergh, the distinguished humanitarian, is to lend dignity to the International Dog Show in this city, as orator of the day. He can speak from a wide experience in the animal range, and his auditors will listen with feelings that have been vastly educated above the prevailing indifference of twenty-five years ago. Unconsciously, during the last generation, the disciples of Bergh and Darwin have been working together to secure the survival of the fittest, by making the most valuable of the brute creation the proper and accepted types of their species. Men nowadays choose their pets and their beasts of burden on certain acknowledged principles of combined beauty and usefulness, and the mongrel types in the lower creation are gradually disappearing. Four-footed tramps, who have no manifest part to play in the scheme of labor or ornament, find their way to the pound and the bone-yard. Selection goes forward with infinite care and painstaking, and the advance of the animal creation in adaptability for this part for which it was originally intended, becomes constantly more marked and striking. It is a part of our progress in civilization which deserves a record and special comment.

No small part of the general improvement in the breed of animals is due to the agricultural fairs, race-courses and other regular recurring gatherings for the comparison of living specimens of animal culture, and for the exchange of views on the subject. Even the slowest-witted farmer has the cockles of his heart stirred within him when his favorite cow or pig—pride of the domestic barnyard—is distanced by his neighbor's exhibit, and fails to bring home the silver medal he was thought sure to win. The swift hoofs of the sleek courser will strike fire out of the bucolic eye when all the temptations of art would fail to rouse his faintest admiration. City people may smile at the annual county assemblage that brings together the choicest specimens of the animal creation within a range of thirty miles, but they fail to realize the practical good achieved by the spirit of emulation thus aroused. Any man who has a dozen sheep on his place can comprehend the beauty of the deep fleeces that weigh down the imported stock of the wealthy; and the horny hand of the rough cowboy takes a touch of tenderness as it pats the shaggy side of the sheep-dog whose sire was famous for his keen watch upon the bleak hills of Scotland. There is not one of these but will view each one of the animals on exhibition with close and jealous care, and will carry home with him a personal preception of his duty to heighten the breed of the four-footed laborers committed to his care. That this is true has been shown by all recent experiences. The farmer of a past day only thought to get as much work as possible out of his horse. Now he prides himself upon his blood and speed as well as his strength, and dwells fondly on his pedigree. The same pride extends itself to every animal on the place. He acknowledges herein the possibility of raising the level of the animal creation, and his own duty to secure the best that comes within reach of his means. His eyes have been opened, and he has found that the horse who carries his head with conscious pride of lineage costs no more to keep and can do more work than the old-fashioned plodder, and that his owner's pride in the beast has a solid basis of value as well as personal satisfaction. In the matter of his flocks and herds, he has discovered that the most valuable make the best returns, and that it is a mistaken policy on his part to disregard recent improvements in stock, and keep himself for ever behind the age. It took a long time to waken the agricultural mind to a knowledge of these facts, but when it came, the revulsion was complete. There is not a landowner of any standing to be found in the country who would not now blush to say that the stock in his fields had no pedigree, and that he took no pride in educating them up to the highest point of fitness for their work. To make such a confession, indeed, would be tantamount to saying that he was content with inferiority and destitute of proper ambition.

As yet, of course, we are in the infancy of this science, as it may not improperly be termed. There are mongrel curs upon the streets of cities and in the country by-ways, and horses of every degree of comparative uselessness drag themselves between the shafts of carts and carriages, to say nothing of animals that come less frequently under observation. Reforms are not carried out in a day, and it is a great point gained that attention has been called to the importance of improving that part of animated quadruped creation that is brought into daily contact with us, and that there is universal acquiescence in the wish for improvement.

There are yet not a few prejudices to overcome, as there is always a certain part of rational creation that is opposed to all advances, and continually shouts its old worn-out battle-cry, "Let well enough alone." The experience of the last quarter of a century shows that if we had stood still while the rest of the civilized world was bending its energies to the culture of cattle, we should have been left far behind in the arts of agriculture, as well as in the more graceful part of our exhibit in the realm of domestic animals. Advance in this direction really means wealth, and we cannot, therefore, afford to stand still. It is an unerring law of nature, also, that the care thus bestowed has an educating influence upon the people. It infallibly raises the level of human culture, even though it be not true—as Bishop Butler taught, and not a few modern theologians hold—that there is a comfortable future beyond the grave in store for the toiling brutes who in this life patiently wait upon man.

### NOTES AND COMMENTS.

OUR ORIENTAL TRADE.—The official statistics of trade between the United States and Russia and Turkey show that the aggregate of our commerce cannot be directly affected to any great degree by the closing of the ports of either or both of these countries. Indirectly there will, of course, be an increased demand for our provisions and bread-stuffs. Our exports to Russian ports on the Black Sea last year amounted only to \$18,252; to ports in European Turkey only to \$2,499,776; and to ports in Asiatic Turkey to \$601,298, and to Turkish ports in Africa to \$237,297. The import trade with the same countries was even less important. The United States received from Russian ports on the Black Sea goods valued at only \$320,842; from ports in European Turkey, \$29,285; and from Asiatic Turkey, \$366,543. The aggregate trade with the countries above named, and with Austria and all Mediterranean ports, amounted to \$15,213,644 in exports, and \$9,985,435 in imports.

END OF A VALUABLE FRANCHISE.—On the first of May expired the last important patent which enabled the makers of sewing-machines to keep up their exorbitant prices. For years past the large corporations have brought up inventors' patents and concentrated their rights, thus enabling themselves to restrict any such general manufacture as might interfere with their practical monopoly. The grand central patented feature, the needle with an eye near its point, was one to which all the makers paid royalty, and for self-protection they combined to drive dangerous rivals out of the field. The last of these patents in which all the varieties of standard sewing-machines had a common interest was the four-motion feed, and for months past the combined corporations have been working for a renewal of the patent, but renewal has been denied. Already the principal companies have begun to offer their machines at twenty-five per cent. discount for cash, and ere long all the varieties of sewing-machines will be extensively made by other companies than those that have had the monopoly, and machines that cost only ten dollars each will no longer sell for sixty.

THE MORMONS AT BAY.—According to the *Herald* there are symptoms of trouble in Utah. It seems that the indignant feeling aroused throughout the United States by the testimony at John D. Lee's trial relative to the Mountain Meadows massacre has led the Latter-Day Saints to apprehend the arrest of Brigham Young and other heads of the Church who are accused of sanctioning the commission of that horrible crime. The Saints have determined to resist any movement against Brigham Young by the Federal authority, and to this end they are secretly arming and drilling throughout the Territory of Utah. Orders have been privately issued by the military commanders of the famous Nauvoo Legion requiring that dilapidated organization to be in readiness for active service on the 21st of the present month. Preparations for hostilities are particularly active among the southern settlements, to which boxes of breech-loading rifles, have been shipped from the co-operation store in Salt Lake City. Night meetings and drills of squads of Mormons are going on in Salt Lake City itself, and it is reported that some of these proceedings are conducted within an inclosure, in the immediate vicinity of Zion House, where Brigham Young resides. Brigham Young has boldly asserted within the last few days that the Mormons, who have been driven so often and so far, will be driven no longer. It remains to be seen how far General Emery, Governor of Utah, will suffer these seditious preparations to go.

MR. RANDALL'S VIEWS.—In regard to the effect of a postponement of the extra session of Congress upon Mr. Randall's chances for re-election as Speaker, Mr. Randall says: "It will only make it more certain that no combination can make any difference in the world. It will be formed against the regular Democratic candidate; and it will probably diminish the number of Democratic candidates." Mr. Randall thinks it will help to consolidate the Democratic Party, and evidently believes that his chances will be better for the delay. He said it would enable the Republicans to become thoroughly organized if they were to be organized at all, but would destroy all possibility of electing a Republican Speaker even if there were any at present, which he does not believe. Mr. Randall insisted that there must be some political object which has induced the Administration to postpone the session. One reason which he thought governed the Administration was, that the President fears to go to the country with his policy, and is afraid of his own party. Mr. Randall is not sure that Secretary McCrary's interpretation of the law is correct, and he very plainly intimated that the Democrats might find it necessary to criticize sharply the Administration for taking the responsibility of postponing the extra session beyond the fiscal year.

He said he understands that the President wrote a letter to General Garfield some time ago, in which he requested General Garfield to be the Republican candidate for Speaker, and for that reason to retire from the Senatorial contest in Ohio, and not to run against Stanley Matthews. Mr. Randall thought that the postponement would very much weaken Mr. Cox's strength, which he very lightly estimated.

FORTHCOMING APPOINTMENTS.—It appears to be probable that quite a number of appointments will be made between now and the 4th of June. They were to be in readiness to submit to the Senate if Congress had been convened on June 4th. The President in a recent conversation said he did not propose to put one man out and another in office, all things being equal, but he thought that there were instances where officers ought to be appointed from the community where the offices were located, and he instanced Philadelphia, where nearly all the office-holders were appointed from places outside of that city, and the local Federal offices of the District of Columbia, which were filled by persons from the States, the Postmaster being from Michigan and the Commissioners from New York, Illinois and Ohio. There will be changes, therefore, in these offices, and in others where eight years of service have been deemed sufficient for one incumbent. The President also said that he certainly intended to adhere to reform in the civil service in making all of his appointments; that he did not intend to be governed in their selection by any set of politicians or cliques, and that he should manage the Government not in the interest of any party, but of the whole country. The President meant to indicate very clearly that in Pennsylvania he should ignore the Cameron dictation in appointments, and no longer take notice of the recommendations of Mackey, Kemble and company.

AN ENGLISH THEORY.—A writer in a recent number of the *London Truth* gives expression to the following views concerning the probable issues of the Russian war: "I hear from an excellent source that if the Russian armies cross the Danube they will establish themselves in Bulgaria, and instead of crossing the Balkan range or advancing upon Constantinople, they will endeavor to effect a junction with the Montenegrin forces. Thus the Turks will be entirely cut off from Bosnia. In Asia a Russian army will co-operate with Persia. Peace will then be proposed upon the basis of Bulgaria being annexed to Roumania, in consideration of which Moldavia will be ceded to Russia. The Prince of Montenegro will receive a considerable accession of territory, and Bosnia will be offered to Austria. In Asia the Persians will obtain a rectification of frontier at the expense of Turkey. England will be informed that, if she chooses to replace Turkey as the suzerain of Egypt, the Continental powers will make no opposition. This scheme of pacification finds considerable favor with German statesmen. It is considered that it can hardly be expected that if Russia wages an expensive and successful war, into which Turkey has rushed in defiance of the warnings of Europe, the result will not be, as in the case of the Franco-German war, an accession of territory. With an autonomous state, ruled over by a German prince, covering both banks of the Danube, the free navigation of this river, which is the principal German interest in the East, will be fully secured.

PENSION REFORMS.—Secretary Schurz has in contemplation a plan for the entire reorganization of the pension service which contemplates the abolition of more than one-half the present pension offices, the abolition of the districts and a reduction in the amount of fees. There is appropriated annually about \$30,000,000 more than the yearly expenditures of the whole Government before 1846. Notwithstanding this enormous increase in the pension business, the old system which was established before the Government first voted pensions for Revolutionary soldiers is maintained. Secretary Schurz, it appears, has thought that some new method more economical and efficient could be devised with legislation, and possibly without legislation. There are now 63 pension agents drawing salaries of from \$3,000 to \$4,000 each, and receiving fees of 25 or 30 cents each time a pension is paid or a voucher sent to the pensioner. This fee increases the compensation of the pension agents more than two-fold. Some of the pension agents received as high as \$18,000 in a year, more than twice as much as a Cabinet officer. The 63 pension agents cost the Government nearly \$500,000 annually. The present office furnishes them quarterly with a pension-roll made in Washington. The work of the agents consists then in sending from the local office to the residence of the pensioner a voucher by mail, and the pensioner sends it back by mail. Then a check is drawn on the Sub-Treasury and sent by mail to the pensioner. It has been suggested that the entire service could as well be done from Washington, but the plan now under contemplation is to reduce these 63 agents to 22, consolidate their districts, and reduce the fee system.

THE EXTRA SESSION.—There is to be no June session of Congress after all. On May 4th, to everybody's surprise, it was announced that the Cabinet on the day previous had voted to postpone calling the extra session till the 15th of October. For several weeks past many prominent members of Congress of both parties and leading business men from all parts of the country have been urging the Administration to avoid an extra session during the Summer if possible. Members of Congress have expressed great unwillingness to come to Washington during the heated term, and business men have been almost unanimous in the opinion that if the extra session could be avoided for the present all business enterprises would have a better opportunity to recuperate. The Secretary of War, taking into account the authority given him by law to make contracts, even before appropriations have been granted, reported to the Cabinet that while a postponement of the extra session to the 15th of October would be attended with some inconvenience to officers and men who would be re-

quired to wait for their pay, that inconvenience would probably be less than would be felt by the country at large as a result of an early meeting of Congress. This report was considered by the Cabinet, and a formal vote was taken to postpone calling the extra session as indicated. The meeting of Congress, therefore, will not take place until after the October elections in Indiana and Ohio. Leading members of the Administration say that no political considerations had weight with the Cabinet in determining this postponement. The President and his constitutional advisers do not fear any discussion of the policy of the Administration, but rather prefer to obtain an early expression of the sentiments of prominent men upon it, and to have an opportunity to meet such arguments as may be brought against it. The postponement was wholly in the interest of business, and to promote the convenience of members of Congress.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK.

#### Domestic.

THE New York Gold Exchange was formally dissolved.

PENNSYLVANIA'S new five per cent. loan was quickly taken at a premium.

A PETROLEUM EXCHANGE was formally opened in New York City on the 2d.

JUDGE J. E. KING was appointed Collector of Internal Revenue at New Orleans.

A LARGE number of employes were discharged from the Government Bureau of Engraving.

THE Cabinet decided to postpone the calling of an extra Session of Congress until October 15th.

THE corner-stone of a Roman Catholic Cathedral, at Hartford, Conn., was laid on the 29th ult.

NEW suits were begun against Trenor W. Park and others in connection with the Emma Mine claims.

THE Omnibus Bill, containing amendments to the Charter of New York City, was passed in the Assembly on the 3d.

REV. J. L. SPAULDING was consecrated Roman Catholic Bishop of Peoria, Ill., in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York City, May 1st.

THE Commission to inquire into the management of the New York Custom House held public sessions throughout last week.

DR. JOHN MILLER was found guilty of heresy, and suspended from the ministry, by the Presbytery of New Brunswick, at Trenton, N. J.

WILLIAM ALLEN BUTLER was appointed referee of the American Popular Life Insurance Company, whose officers were indicted for perjury.

MAYOR ELY sent the Board of Aldermen on the 3d a second list of appointments to fill department vacancies, and all were confirmed but two.

A PORTION of the roof of the New York City Post Office, on the northeast corner, fell in, owing to the breaking of an iron truss, on the 1st, killing three men and wounding another.

GOLD varied in price throughout the past week in New York as follows: Monday, 106½ @ 106½; Tuesday, 106½ @ 106½; Wednesday, 106½ @ 107½; Thursday, 107½ @ 106½; Friday, 106½ @ 106½; Saturday, 107 @ 107½.

#### Foreign.

DETAILS of a convention between Roumania and Russia were published.

A CORDIAL reception was given to the Emperor of Germany at Strasbourg.

AN extraordinary session of the Greek Assembly has been convoked for May 28th.

TEN persons lost their lives by a land-slide in Genevieve Parish, on the Bastion River, Canada.

THE race for the 2,000 guineas stakes at Newmarket, England, on the 2d, was won by "Chamant."

ACTING upon orders from London, the British fleet at Malta, containing several ironclads, left for Corfu.

A PROCLAMATION announcing the strict neutrality of Great Britain in the Turco-Russian war was made public.

THERE is a strong disposition on the part of the Greek army to desert, cross the frontier, and attack the Turks.

A MOB attacked the City Hall at Quebec, Canada, on the 27th ult., and destroyed considerable property.

EX-QUEEN ISABELLA, of Spain, requested the Pope to dissuade her son, King Alfonso, from marrying a Protestant princess.

WHILE Russia is prepared with means to prosecute the war throughout the year, and pay the interest on her sinking fund debt, the Turkish Budget shows a deficiency of \$60,000,000.

THE municipality of St. Petersburg voted \$1,200,000 for the relief of wounded Russians, and the French International Society sent from Paris a convoy of nurses and ambulances.

AN extraordinary war tax of £480,000 was imposed by the Egyptian Assembly of Notables, and the Khedive telegraphed the Sultan that he would increase the Egyptian contingent now in Turkey.

THE Russian Telegraphic agency states that the Porte has relinquished its intention of expelling all Russian subjects from Turkey, but reserves the right of expelling suspected persons.

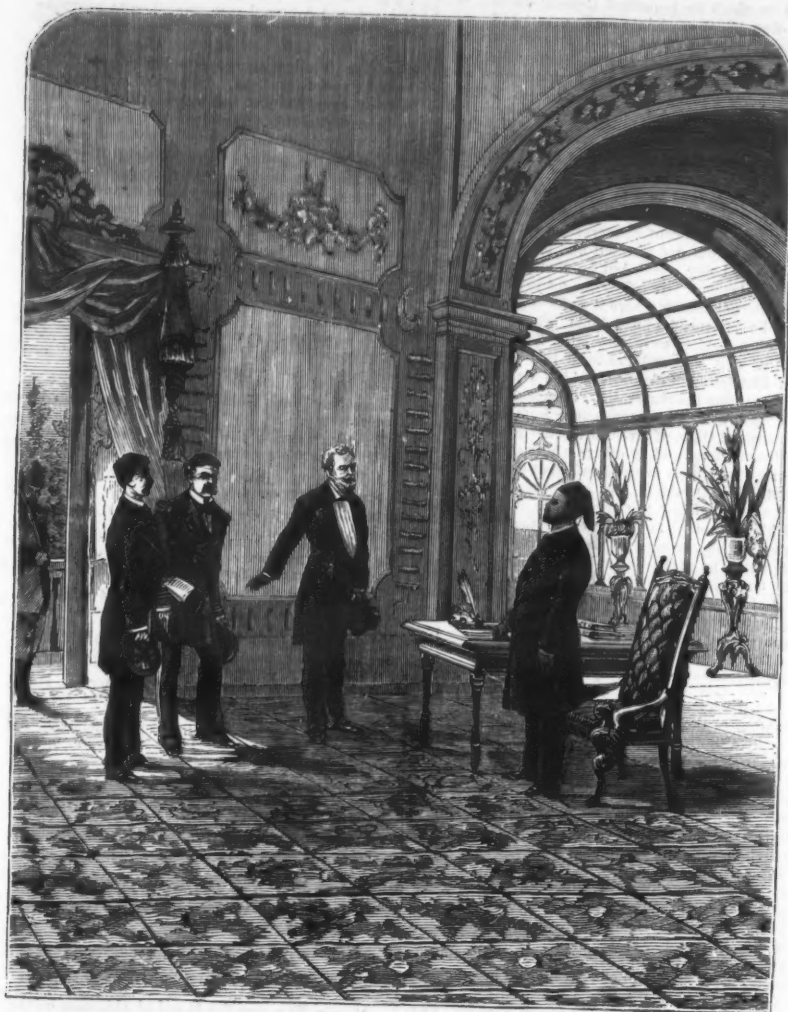
THE British Government has resolved to fit out for sea, with the utmost expedition, the whole class of small turret-ships of which the *Hecla* and *Glatton* are types. These vessels, though armor-plated, are of comparatively light draft.

ADVICES from South America say that the Archbishop of Quito was poisoned on Good Friday, while saying Mass, by means of strychnine introduced into the wine used in the ceremony. There was great excitement and indignation over the sacrilege. The perpetrators have not been discovered.

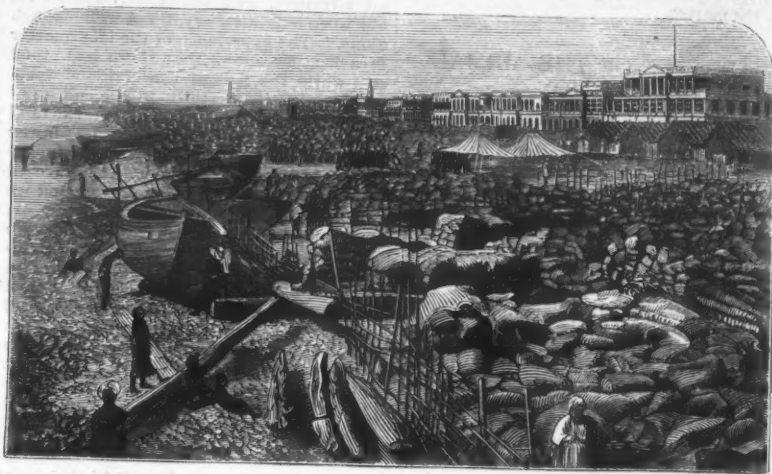
EARLY last week the Herzegovinians resumed their war upon Turkey. The Russians occupied Galatz and Balta, on the Danube, and Bayazid in Asia Minor. A battle between the Russians and Turks before Kara was opened on the 29th ult. the reports of which were very conflicting as to details and results. On the Danube a Turkish gunboat endeavoring to explore the river was fired upon by the Russian batteries below Reni, and driven back.



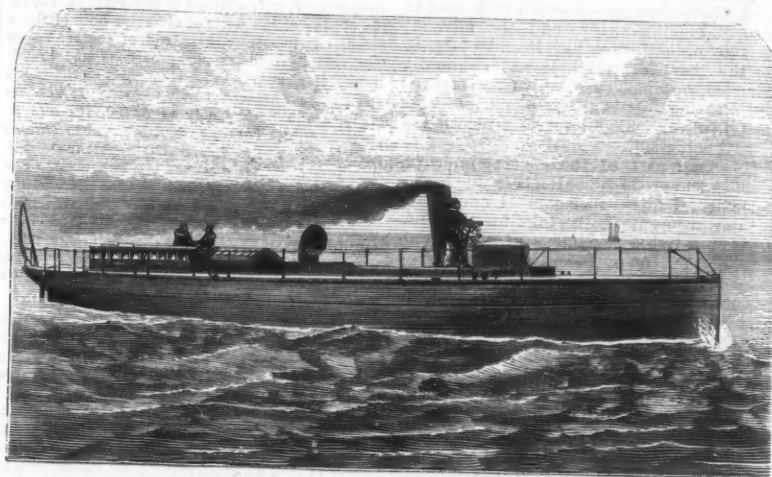
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.—SEE PAGE 187.



EGYPT.—RECEPTION BY THE KHÉDIVE IN ALEXANDRIA OF THE OFFICERS OF THE ITALIAN AFRICAN EXPEDITION.



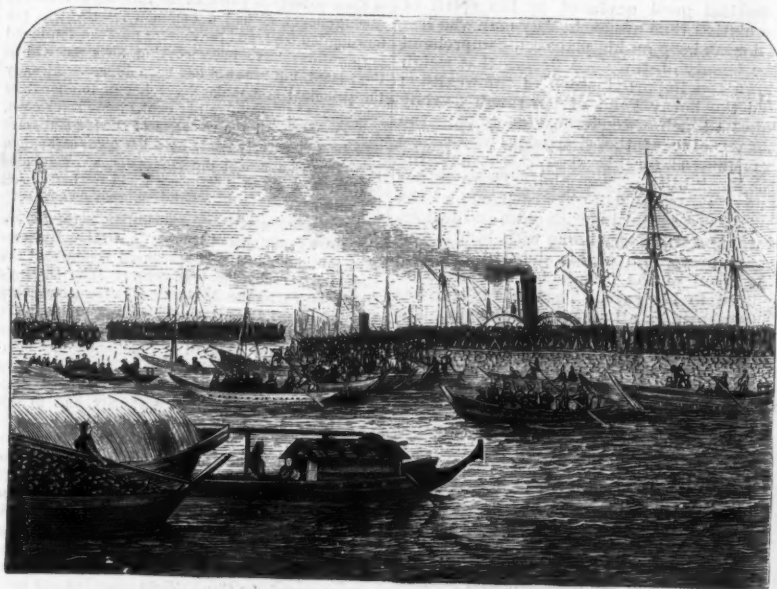
INDIA.—BAGS OF RICE FOR THE STARVING PROVINCES STORED ON THE MADRAS BEACH.



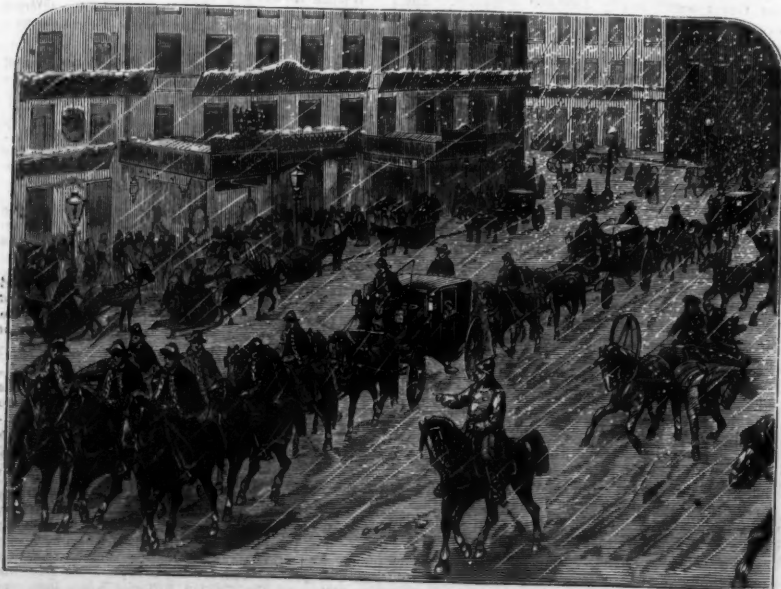
ENGLAND.—THE NEW TORPEDO-VESSEL "LIGHTNING."



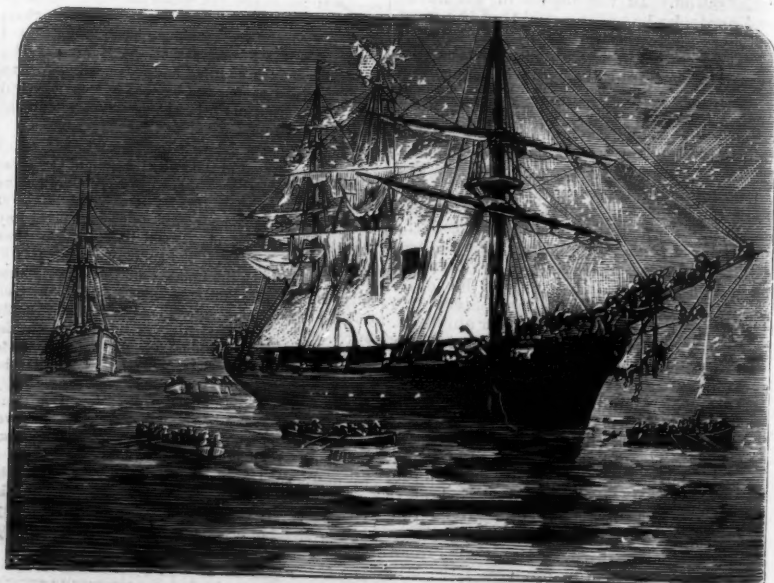
JAPAN.—TROOPS PREPARING TO EMBARK FROM YOKOHAMA FOR THE SEAT OF THE CIVIL WAR.



JAPAN.—THE EMBARKATION OF TROOPS AT YOKOHAMA FOR THE SEAT OF WAR.



RUSSIA.—THE PUPILS OF THE SMOLNA CONVENT, ST. PETERSBURG, ATTENDING THE EASTER FESTIVAL.



EGYPT.—DESTRUCTION BY FIRE, IN THE RED SEA, OF THE EGYPTIAN STEAMER "LATIF."



CONSECRATION OF REV. J. L. SPAULDING  
AS BISHOP OF PEORIA, ILL.

THE Rev. John Lancaster Spaulding was consecrated as Bishop of Peoria, Ill., at St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York City, on Tuesday, May 1st, Cardinal McCloskey officiating, assisted by Bishops Loughlin of Brooklyn, N.Y.; Corrigan of Newark, N.J.; Lynch of Charleston, S.C.; Rosecranz of Columbus, Ohio; Conroy of Albany, N.Y.; Dwenger of Fort Wayne, Ind.; Becker of Wilmington, Del.; Foley of Chicago, Ill.; and Gibson of Richmond, Va.

The Cardinal wore, in addition to his red soutane and red silk gird surplice, an imperial mantle of red silk, ermine-lined, so flowing that two small, white-robed pages, yards behind, struggled in vain to keep the train clear of the floor. On his breast glowed a great pectoral cross of rubies, and on his head was the berretta. His hands were in red silk gloves, the back embroidered with silver, the right glove being slit to show the emerald and diamond signet, and his feet were incased in red kid sandals, gold embroidered.

The services were very lengthy and of deep interest to the thousands who thronged the Cathedral. Bishop Rosecranz delivered the address, and at its close Father Spaulding prostrated himself at the left of the Cardinal, and the book of the Gospels, open, was put on his head and shoulders, the Cardinal saying, "Receive thou the Holy Ghost." A fillet of linen having been bound about the candidate's brow, the Cardinal anointed his head with chrism, saying, "May thy head be anointed and consecrated in the pontifical order." The Cardinal next anointed the candidate's hands with chrism, and blessed the signet—an Oriental amethyst—and the crosier. The newly-anointed Bishop offered, as his official tribute, the barrels of wine, the bread and the ornamented tapers, and the Cardinal returned to the solemnization of Mass.

Bishop Spaulding stood at the epistle side of the main altar, echoing the Cardinal's prayers, but the oblation of the host was made by the Cardinal. At the end of the Mass, as Bishop Spaulding knelt before the Cardinal on the platform of the altar, the latter put on the Bishop the mitre, led him to the cathedra, his Eminence placing the crosier in the Bishop's left hand as he sat, and, turning to the altar, began the *Te Deum*. At its conclusion Bishop Spaulding blessed the congregation, not only as he stood at the altar, but as he moved up and down the central aisle, preceded by priests and acolytes.

Bishop Spaulding was born on the 2d of June, 1840. He is the youngest member of the American Roman Catholic hierarchy. After some home instruction, he was instructed successively in Mount St. Mary's College in Kentucky, St. Mary's College, Emmetsburg, Md., and the College of St. Mary of the West, Cincinnati. Soon after he graduated, his uncle, the late Archbishop Spaulding, of Baltimore, then Bishop of Louisville, sent him to the University of Louvain. In 1864 he completed his theological studies, and was ordained. Having traveled extensively in Europe, he returned to



NEW YORK CITY.—CONSECRATION OF THE REV. J. L. SPAULDING AS BISHOP OF PEORIA, ILL., AT ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL, MAY 1ST.

Louisville. He was made assistant pastor of the Cathedral, and held this office until he set to work to establish a colored Roman Catholic Church. In 1872 he came to this city to write a biography of his uncle, the principal materials being documents in the keeping of Father Hecker of the Paulist Fathers. Shortly after the publication of the biography, he was appointed assistant pastor of St. Michael's Church. His diocese was until recently a part of the diocese of Chicago. The episcopal ring contains a very heavy Oriental amethyst, on the sides of which are figures of a crosier.

THE NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN  
BRIDGE.

MAKING THE WIRE FOR THE GREAT CABLES.

THE steel wire for the four main cables, and other parts of the superstructure of the New York and Brooklyn Bridge, is made at Haigh's wire mills, at the junction of Imlay and William Streets, Brooklyn, under the superintendence of C. S. Howell. The rolled crucible rod steel is now supplied by Anderson & Parsevant, of Pittsburgh, Pa. This

rod steel, which is rolled oval, is 4 by 5 gauge, or 7.32 of an inch one way, by 15.64 the other; is received in the form of coils, weighing from 60 to 70 pounds, and about 200 yards in length. The end of each coil is heated in a blacksmith's forge, and then pointed, this being the first operation. The coils are then carried to the building across the street, where they are cleaned from the oxidized scale which forms on all metal which has been heated and then allowed to cool. Fourteen or fifteen of the coils are placed in each cleaning-vat, and are left there for from two to two and a half hours in a hot liquid, consisting of water containing five per cent. of sulphuric acid. The coils, when sufficiently cleaned, are taken out and coated with lime, to prevent further acid action. They are then thoroughly baked in suitable ovens for some ten hours, to thoroughly dry them and remove all traces of the acid.

When these operations are finished, the coils are ready to be transformed into wire by being drawn out. This drawing consists in pulling the wire, by means of suitable apparatus, through graduated holes in steel plates, until it is drawn down to the required size. On an iron bench are placed rotating, cylindrical drums or blocks, as the workmen call them. The wire being thrown over a reel, the workman inserts the pointed end in one of the holes of the drawplate. A cam under the drum acts on a pivoted lever arm, to which is chained a pair of heavy nippers or "pullers." When the cam has passed, the workman seizes the protruding end of the wire with the "pullers"; the cam then acts, exerting an immense pressure on the lever, the wire being drawn some distance through the plate. It is again seized by the nippers, and drawn forward until it can be caught in a vise on the drum. The drum is then put into gear, and rotates, drawing the wire through the plate. The rod steel, which is passing through the plate becomes steel wire, is kept well lubricated with tallow as it passes through the plate. The plates are rectangular blocks of peculiarly hard steel, provided with conical openings, the wire passing from the larger opening, which is about half an inch in diameter, out of the smaller one, which is of the size necessary for one drawing. In order to draw the rod-steel to the proper size of wire for the bridge, it is only drawn twice.

The oval rod is drawn down to wire of No. 7 gauge, or 3-16ths of an inch diameter, by the first plate; and from the second it appears having the diameter required by the specification, namely, 0.116 inch—which size is known as Birmingham No. 8. The wire having passed through the operation of drawing, is well soaked with tallow, and has to be put in "pickle" to remove all the grease before it goes through the operation of galvanizing. The operation of "pickling" consists in boiling the wire in vats containing a weak solution of potash. This takes some two or three hours. After the grease is thoroughly eliminated the wire is tempered in suitable ovens, and galvanized by the depositing of a coating of zinc on its surface, after which each strand is thoroughly tested for strength,



NEW YORK.—MANUFACTURING WIRE FOR THE GREAT CABLES OF THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE, AT HAIGH'S WIRE MILLS, IMLAY AND WILLIAM STREETS, BROOKLYN.



The four main cables of the bridge, for which, and for the wire-rope suspenders of the roadway, this wire is being manufactured, will each be composed of 6,280 wires, divided into nineteen strands of 331 wires each. This will give cables sixteen inches in diameter; these, with the breaking strength of 3,400 pounds required by the specifications, would give a tensile strength of 160,000 pounds per square inch of cross section.

## EDGED TOOLS.

### CHAPTER XX.

BEFORE he had walked twenty yards Caleb stopped, and seemed very much inclined to retrace his steps.

"And so Alice is consoled already," he thought, with a sober smile. "I wonder he has not mentioned the fact in either of his letters to me—I could not have wished him a better little wife! And Miss Bell! One would have thought she would be pleased to spread the news; unless she is even vainer than I suppose, and grudges the escape of one victim from her toils, no matter how little worth keeping she may consider him. She is certainly a strange girl. I could have sworn that her heart was beating furiously that night when I caught her in my arms—or she caught me—and I know she blushed; and yet she hadn't a word to say to me, and has hardly looked at me ever since. Not that I care, of course! But she is certainly something of a puzzle. It can't be possible that she cares for that spoony cousin, surely. And yet there must be some reason for the change the past few months have worked in her. She was a child when I saw her first—only last July—she is a woman now, and with a woman's trouble in her heart, unless I am greatly mistaken. Well, it is no business of mine; and I cannot pretend to be sorry that she is suffering a little of the same pain she has often inflicted on others. Anyhow poor old Alice is being avenged; and, as that is the case, my mission in Chatton, it seems to me, is over. Egad, I don't think I should have made much of a hand at it, either! It is paltry work, after all, this waging war against a girl. Yes—the best thing I can do is to go back to Manchester and stay there. It is a waste of time running backwards and forwards as I have been doing. No good can possibly come of it. I wonder if it is that lackadaisical cousin? Wasn't there some talk of a fellow from Cambridge last year? That sort of a girl is almost safe to choose the wrong man, and cause the old boy no end of trouble. And of course he looks to her making a big match one of these days. With her beauty she might marry anybody."

At this moment Caleb came to the bridge, a picturesque old structure of rough gray stone, ivy-grown and lichen-stained, under the low arch of which the shallow brown water chattered noisily over rocks and stones before it began to glide swiftly away towards the boat house at Heycot; and, leaning on the parapet—a still, dark figure against the wintry twilight—Caleb saw Lesley Bell.

She was resting her chin on her hand and staring dreamily across the fields as if lost in thought. "I thought you were going to take care of Mamey," she said, still leaning her elbows on the ivy-grown parapet. "It will be quite dark before she can get back."

"She has her brother; and she sent me to take care of you."

Lesley laughed bitterly. "I fancied for a moment that you had come of your own accord," she said, with quivering lips. "I forgot how thoroughly you have always despised me, and how unlikely it was that you should treat me as you should treat any other girl."

Caleb puffed rapidly at his cigar.

"Despised" is a strong word, Miss Bell," he said gravely. "But you are right in supposing that I try to behave with peculiar discretion in all my dealings with you. I have had my warning, you see, and I should be a fool if I neglected it."

"I suppose so," Lesley's voice was choked with emotion—whether grief or anger or shame, who could decide?

"You had better take my arm," urged the young man again. The winter dusk was closing round them, and a chill wind was stirring in the trees. He could see that she was shivering under her warm furs. "You have still a long walk before you, and it is getting late."

"No matter," she said, turning from him. "Doctor Swayne would be walking between us all the way. Please leave me to myself."

"Poor old Alice!" returned Caleb, soberly. "It is not easy for me, certainly, to forget his sufferings, Miss Bell, even though I have just learned that the wound is about to be healed. And," he added, abruptly, "why have you never told me of Swayne's engagement to Jane Morris?"

"I but took it for granted he had told you himself," said Lesley, slowly. "Doctor Swayne was never very remarkable for reticence on such matters, was he?"

"Oh," said Caleb, coloring, "men always tell each other their love-stories—in which particular, I dare say, they don't differ much from women."

"Have I ever spoken of Doctor Swayne in—in that way?" cried Lesley, indignantly.

"I should imagine not," answered Caleb, with cool emphasis. "The remembrance can hardly be an agreeable one to you, Miss Bell."

Lesley hung her head.

"But if I am sorry," she faltered—"if I acknowledge that I was wrong? I don't think you ought to be so hard on me, Mr. Halliday."

There was a bosoming tremble in her voice—her two big blue eyes sought the young man's face with a wistful appeal.

"I don't know what I have done to you," she continued. "You like Dolly, and you like Mamey and papa; but you can't bear me, just because I was foolish and unkind once. I think it is very cruel of you."

Caleb's pulses were stirred with conflicting emotions. A young man's pleasure in the sweet girl's voice and eyes, in the mere fact of her presence, and a stronger feeling yet, which he did not dare to define, struggled with an uncomfortable conviction that Miss Bell was still acting a

little bit for his benefit, and with a certain anger and repulsion roused by this conviction.

"Did you never do wrong?" Lesley went on bitterly; and she turned her face away again, and began to pull little tufts of moss from the crannies of the old gray bridge.

"Very often, of course," Caleb admitted, curtly, determining within himself that he would be firm this time, "but not deliberately; that I can honestly declare. It does not give me pleasure, for instance, to make another person unhappy."

Lesley shook her head sadly.

"Look at me," she said, trying to steady her quivering lips, and she walked a few paces away.

Caleb did not follow her. He saw the golden head laid dejectedly against the bridge, as she stood looking down into the water; and, though her face was hidden, he knew that she was crying.

He pitched his cigar impatiently into the rushes below, and took a few paces in an opposite direction. Then he paused, ran his hand in a perplexed way through the back of his hair, turned and went back to Lesley's side.

"Miss Bell," he began, gently, "it is you who are hard on me now. How can I bear to see you cry? Pray don't."

Lesley did not speak or stir, except that the shoulders of her seal-skin jacket heaved.

"If I have been cold and rude to you," continued the young fellow, half reluctantly, "am I to blame? You know very well that it is dangerous for a man to be near you. Lesley—he bent down closer to the golden head and spoke in a whisper now—"look at me—don't cry—only look up and let us be friends."

Lesley stopped sobbing and appeared to be listening; but she did not lift her face from among the ivy.

"I know very well that I am mad while I am speaking the words," said poor old Caleb, still urged on by some irresistible influence, "but—I love you!"

There was a dead pause. Caleb no longer felt the chilly wind that was moaning round them, nor saw the deepening shadows of the night that was at hand; he only knew that he had spoken the truth at last, and that his fate hung on the answer he was waiting for so breathlessly from Lesley's hidden lips. No answer came.

"I love you," he repeated, passionately, bending lower still over the girl's drooping figure, and just touching her hair with a shy and trembling hand. "I love you, Lesley; and now you know the meaning of my varying moods and contradictory behavior all these happy, miserable, bewildering few months past—I love you."

The young man appeared to repeat the words with an air of utterable relief. There was no need any longer now for repression or concealment. Wisely or unwisely, he had forgotten the past, neglected his friend's warning, and laid his strong heart where so many men had already laid theirs, at the feet of the young beauty he had sworn to despise. And still Miss Bell was silent.

"Lesley," urged her lover, and he put his longing arms about her and tried to turn her face to him, "Lesley, have you nothing to say?"

The girl only shrank from him with a smothered sound, and hid her eyes again among the ivy-leaves. Caleb looked puzzled.

"You are not angry with me still," he pleaded, "for my poor little attempts at resistance? If you could only know how much they cost me—oh, darling, if you could know! When I sang that wretched song to you that day when I left you, like the brute I was, sobbing among your pillows—when I tried to act indifferent and to flirt with that dear little girl who knew my secret all the while without one word from me—couldn't you see what a miserable devil I was—couldn't you, Lesley?"

There was a little movement of assent from the golden head amongst the ivy. Caleb drew closer still, his eager face lit up with passionate delight.

"Say that you forgive me, then!" he pleaded, in his rough, kind, trembling voice. "Lesley, my love, put your hands in mine and say that you forgive me, and will be my wife."

"But," Lesley spoke at last, in shyest accents, though she did not lift her head up even yet—"but—Doctor Swayne?"

"Curse Doctor Swayne!" said Caleb, solemnly, and the words rang with no ugly jar upon the ear. "What is he, or any one, or all the world to me? I love you! Lesley, will you be my wife? I know how great my presumption is. I know that I have nothing to offer you except my love—you might look as high as any princess in the land. I know all this, and yet—"

"And yet," Miss Bell continued, calmly, lifting herself up, and displaying a flushed and smiling face unstained by a single tear, "you have the refreshing modesty to expect me to forget it, and to make you a grateful courtesy into the bargain."

"Miss Bell!"

"Ah, it is 'Miss Bell' now, as it should be, Mr. Halliday! I am only 'Lesley' to my friends and equals."

"Am I going mad?"

"On the contrary, you are coming to your senses—and really it was time. I have listened very patiently, you will admit, to your somewhat lengthy explanation—indeed I felt that an apology was due to me; but now I must be going home. When you write your letter of congratulation to the doctor, pray add a little history of today's events. Confess how you despised his excellent advice, and allowed yourself to fall in love with that heartless creature, Lesley Bell, and how you even went so far as to propose to her, as he did, in due form."

"I—I—Merciful heaven!"

"Tell him, too, that he has judged her only too well, and that she treated you exactly as she treated him, and laughed in your face for your pains."

She was gone—a joyously-malicious peal of laughter ringing through the frosty air; and Caleb—stunned, bewildered, furious—was alone on the bridge.

### CHAPTER XXI.

THE house at Heycot was shut up, and the family had not been down for more than a year.

Miss Bell was out now, as all Chatton was aware—had been presented, and run the gauntlet of her first season in London, had spent the Autumn at Trouville in a fresh succession of gayeties, and was at present, with her father and her aunt and cousin, making one of a brilliant gathering at Lady Daventry's splendid old place in the North. Meanwhile few changes had taken place in the quiet village where she was so fondly remembered.

Jane Morris and her mother were gone; Miss Morris had been Mrs. Swayne for several months, and their successor, a grim old maid in mittens and spectacles, had failed to make the school pay, so that she had beaten a retreat, and the little red-brick house was once more "to let." Little Mr. Paget was still preaching his short sermons, and carrying his long coat-tails into the thick of every neighboring croquet-ground, and poor merry little Mamey had come home, out of a situation, and hardly looking so blithe as she used to do, to share her brother's lodgings until she could find work again.

Mr. Halliday's cottage was empty, save for Mrs. Noakes and her snow-white caps. Mrs. Noakes had not set eyes on her master since the day of his hurried departure "Christmas was a twelve-month"; and, like another, only a more industrious, Mariana in the Mounted Grange, that excellent woman watched and waited, scrubbing-brush in hand, for the first symptoms of the young man's coming. But week after week and month after month went by, and the melancholy burden of her song remained unchanged.

Her opportunities for house-cleaning were therefore unlimited, and she availed herself of them with such ardor that there was some danger of the furniture being rubbed into premature decay, and of the carpets being worn threadbare by continual sweeping.

And still Mr. Halliday remained away from Chatton.

Mamey Paget declared that Chatton gave her the horrors under these altered circumstances, and that, if it were not for Nat, even the school-room in Upper Baker Street would have been preferable, because in that eminently respectable situation you expected so little that you were not easily disappointed.

It was early Spring weather, and the aspect of the curate's lodgings was certainly depressing. The bare, frost-bitten village street, and the uninteresting windows of the saddler's shop over the way, and the cheerless sky, almost made the small sitting-room appear comfortable by comparison, although it was, in truth, an ugly and shabby apartment, and made but an unbecoming background for Miss Paget's pretty face.

In vain she had tried to banish the hideous bunch of feather-flowers, the wiry, slippery antimacassars, the staring chromes in their agonizing frames, feeling that the barest walls and tables would be preferable to such misallied ornaments.

Nat lacked his sister's strength of mind in small matters as in large, and as soon as Mamey left Chatton after her Christmas visits, Mrs. Bennie, the proprietress of the china-shop down stairs, would calmly replace the rejected articles during the curate's first absence from the house—an inflection to which Nat submitted meekly, rather than enter into an argument with his good-hearted but peppery landlady. So Mamey found the front parlor restored to its pristine ugliness when she returned; and for once she did not seem inclined to carry on the fray.

Her own little work-basket with its gray-colored wools and scraps of lace, her few books judiciously scattered about, and a bright afghan or two of her own knitting, which hid the ungainly sofa and armchair, went far towards redeeming the general bad taste of the room on that bleak February afternoon; and in the warm light of the fire, even the red and yellow roses on the wall lost some of their effrontery, and were bent in a ruddy glow, against which the governess's gray dress and black braids stood out in agreeable relief.

But she was not conscious of this fact, which might have been productive of a certain amount of consolation; and, as her busy darning-needle flashed in and out of her work, poor little Mamey was feeling very hopeless and blank indeed, for all her Mark Tapscottish temperament.

And not without reason. She was out of a situation, her employer having discovered that a pretty and piquant governess is an inconvenient addition to a family of plain-looking daughters, some of whom are already on their promotion; and all her efforts to procure another had resulted so far in disappointment.

She had found Nat, on her unexpected return, in debt for white neck-cloths and handkerchiefs, and those serious lavender gloves in which he was wont to handle the conquering mallet; and the settlement of the bill, over which the curate was vaguely astonished and vaguely penitent, had drained her poor little purse, and decided her on turning her black silk dress for the third time, instead of replacing that veteran garment, as she had thought of doing, out of her last quarter's savings.

The absence of the family from Heycot, too, for the first time in her remembrance, made the general aspect of things gloomier still; and the last and greatest trouble of all—the secret of the locket—was growing more and more hopeless every day, until the bare remembrance of it was robbing her cheeks of their color and her dark eyes of their saucy sparkle.

"Ah, if I had only somebody to confide in!" she thought miserably over her basket of socks, while the February dusk was closing in, and little Nat, who had been out all day among his poor people, dozed before the fire. "If I were only not so utterly alone in the world!"

A great big tear was stealing down Mamey's cheek and dropping on to Nat's well-mended sock, when the door opened, and "the girl," Mrs. Bennie's cheerful and hard-worked handmaiden, brought in the "first floor's" letters, and laid them on the objectionable centre-table, with an appropriate remark as to the state of the weather.

Mamey started up with an exclamation of relief. Any interruption to such thoughts as hers was welcome.

"Letters, Nat!" she cried in her pleasant voice. "We will have the gas lit in honor of them; and

I tell you what—we'll have some nice hot muffins, Jane, for tea! Muffins at tea make up capital for a slight scarcity of chops at dinner"—this last observation following Jane's exit in quest of the cakes.

Nat turned round yawning, and inspected his letters, while Mamey reached up to light the gas. "One for you, Mamey," he said, detaining it in his hand while, in an aggravating fashion, he inspected the postmark. "From Birmingham, I think."

"The answer to my application—a refusal of course, like all the rest." The governess laid it down after a glance. "I thought so," she added, with a faint quiver of the lips. "Well, Nat, who are the others from?"

"One from my tailor—one from poor old Talbot, wanting to borrow five pounds."

"He could not have applied in a more likely quarter for assistance," said Mamey, smiling grimly, "could he, dear old Nat?"

"And one from—Hallo! One from Halliday!" Mamey looked up from her work, which she had resumed, and, for some reason or other, great waves of ruddy color began to flit across her dusky, eager face.

"From Mr. Halliday?" she asked. "What has he got to say? It is a long time since you heard of him, isn't it?"

"Let me see," began Nat, still yawning. "Here, Mamey, you read it, dear—Halliday's hand is so crotchety." And he threw the note across the table. The governess tore it open.

"My dear Paget," she read, "I am contemplating a run over to Australia, and through India, China and Japan, and shall probably leave England in a few weeks. As I am greatly pressed for time, I want you to see Barrett, the agent, about letting the cottage, and if you can also make some comfortable arrangement on my behalf with Mother Noakes, I shall be very glad. Perhaps Mrs. Powlett can help you in this, if she or any of the family have returned to Heycot.—Faithfully yours, old boy, "C. H."

"What in the world does he mean?" cried Nat, as Mamey laid the letter down musingly. "I know nothing about letting cottages."

His sister laughed, and her cheeks were burning more hotly than ever.

"Of course you don't," she returned. "And Mr. Halliday is perfectly well aware of the fact."

"Then why on earth should he write to me about it?"

"Because you are the only correspondent he has in Chatton. The gist of his note is in the last sentence, Nat; and you must supply the information he wants. It would be a pity to let Mr. Halliday go all the way to Australia for want of it."

"Is this a conundrum, my dear girl?" piped Nat.

"If it be I will find the solution for you one of these days, never fear. Here, Nat, here is my desk, and a beautiful new pen all ready for you. Sit down and write."

"But what am I to say?"

"Ahem!" began Mamey. "My dear Halliday—I shall of course be glad to do you any service; but your instructions are rather vague, and I cannot appeal to Mrs. Powlett just now, as the family are not expected until next week."

"I didn't know that before," said Nat, pausing to nibble the end of his pen, and looking up in a bewildered way at his sister's glowing face. "Are they expected so soon?"

"I—I heard so when I was out this morning. Did not I mention it before?" said Mamey, hurriedly. "Go on, dear, please. I mean—sign your name, and so on. That is all that need be said."

"But about the cottage?"

"Oh, Mr. Halliday can tell you about that when you see him."

"When he comes back from Australia?"

"When he comes over to Chatton next week."

### CHAPTER XXII.

"MORE flowers from Halliday, eh?" said the curate, a week or two later, entering his sister's parlor, all red and touselled from his walk through the blustering March afternoon. "Upon my word, Mamey, it begins to look serious."

Nat lifted his face from the great bunch of daffodils that adorned his sister's work-table, and indulged in something like a mild wink.

"Well, if I know anything of the symptoms—and I think I ought," groaned Nat, sympathetically, "Halliday is smitten, and with somebody nearer home than Lesley Bell. And really he is a fellow any girl might be proud to marry."

Just then Mr. Halliday came sauntering in with yet another bunch of flowers, for which Mamey, albeit living over a china-shop, found herself without a vase or mug or jug, and she implored the young man to stop the supplies until further notice.

"I thought you liked flowers," said Caleb, sinking down wearily into a chair near her busy elbow.

"So I do. I like everything that is pretty and expensive," Mamey answered, with a quick nod and blush. "My tastes are essentially feminine, I assure you; so beware what you offer me, Mr. Halliday. If it comes under either of those two heads, I shall never have the courage to refuse it."

Caleb watched her sew in silence. The young man was a good deal changed since his first visit to Chatton over a year ago. One or two unmistakable gray hairs streaked the crisp brown locks about his temples; the lines in his face were deepened; he smiled rarely, and with a kind of difficulty.

The Australian trip, which had been the ostensible motive of this last visit to Chatton, had never once been alluded to since his arrival. He had fallen into a dreamy, do-nothing kind of life, smoking many pipes under the old medlar-trees in the garden, and spending many hours at the homely lodgings of the curate and his sister. But he seemed to derive a certain satisfaction from this monotonous existence, and Mamey on her side was not unwilling that it should last.



ot muffins,  
p capitally  
—this last  
est of the

ected his  
the gas,  
ning it in  
on, he in-  
gham, I

refusal of  
ss laid it  
he added,  
Nat, who

Talbot,

re likely  
smiling

lliday!"

she had  
r, great

What  
nce you

"Here,  
ss the so

contem-  
India,  
e Eng-  
for about  
some  
with  
perhaps  
any of  
hfully  
II."

Nat,  
"I

arning

d Mr.

to me

at he  
in the  
in-  
o let  
want

ipped

ne of  
my  
you.

alli-  
any  
rue,  
as

ing  
a  
Are

ur-  
our  
l."

at

The letter she had thought out so often on her miserable sleepless pillow remained unwritten as yet, it is true; but she had almost made up her mind to write it some day, and she was wont to still her conscience with this reflection when she had been guilty of a more marked encouragement than usual of Caleb's somewhat absent and languid attentions. Hearts were often to be caught at the rebound, she knew; and, in the teeth of debt and difficulty and soul-wearing delay, it is to be feared the little governess felt herself scarcely able to resist the temptation of catching poor Caleb if she could.

The marriage would mean so much to her, she argued within herself with piteous insistence. Here she was, entering on her twenty-fifth year, a girl no longer, her good looks fading under the pressure of poverty and suspense and loneliness, and with no way out of the labyrinth but that. Who could blame her if she did what other girls with homes and mothers to guard them were doing every day, and made the best marriage that offered itself?

And, if she had other dreams and hopes at one time, why, nothing was commoner than such disappointments in women's lives, which were made for them by circumstances, and could not be said to be under their own control. At any rate, she would be no worse than—than her husband, if it came to anything. He had had his romance as well, and he had not forgotten it either—a woman's eye could see that easily enough.

But was he going to be miserable all his life long because of it—to "cry for the moon," as Nat had very justly remarked? Of course not; Mr. Halliday was too sensible—everybody was too sensible nowadays to let sentiment interfere with their advancement in life. Who was she that she should set up to be an exception to the rule? So Miss Paget argued silently for the hundredth time as she stitched and stitched with downcast black lashes under Caleb's absent gaze.

As for the little bit of heather, there could be no harm in keeping that; it would be a piece of useless cruelty to throw it away or burn it—and, for that matter, all the fires that ever were lit could not burn the remembrance of the day when it was given, and the words that were spoken under the glowing August sky on the headland above the bay, where the sound of the waves came up from below and—

Mamey pressed her hand convulsively to the little locket in her bosom, and, with a sobbing gasp of pain, leant back wearily in her chair.

"You are tired," said Caleb, abruptly, rousing himself from his brown study. "Put on your things and come out for a blow. You are stitching your life away, you poor little girl—what is the good of it all?"

Mamey stood up and laid her work aside without a word; and if she was longer than usual in putting on her hat—the scarlet feather had molted at last, and given place to a sedate black-velvet bow—Mr. Halliday did not appear to notice it, as he moodily paced the little parlor, with his hands thrust into his pockets, and his eyes bent on the red and green sunflowers which blossomed all over the carpets in monstrous profusion.

Unconsciously he had been following the little governess's train of reflections as he sat by her side, and had almost succeeded in persuading himself that, when, through some cause or other, the best happiness of all is denied a man, he has a perfect right to satisfy himself with the second-best. And the second-best good in his case meant a marriage with Mamey Paget.

He liked and pitied her. She had been a kind little woman to Nat, he knew, and it was a shame to see her bright looks and merry nature fading slowly but surely away into the gray, monotonous twilight of an old maid's life. Why shouldn't he ask her to have him?

There would be no need to profess any romantic attachment for her. Mamey was a sensible girl, and would understand that men give all that sort of thing up with other boyish foolish notions, and are content if, in choosing a wife, they are fortunate enough to find a pleasant companion to pass through life at their side, and make the empty house into a home for husband and children.

All this Caleb felt that he was justified in expecting from Mamey Paget, and he felt also that he could at least offer her as much in return. Warmer or deeper or sweeter feelings he had not for any woman who would be at all likely to value them. All that was over now for him, and could not be again. He had wasted the first, last passion of his life at the feet of a coquette, who had scorched his throbbing heart with words of disdain, and left only dust and ashes in his breast.

He could not recall the past, nor forget it perhaps for many years, but he could do his best to live it down; and he would prove, no matter what it cost him, to the heartless woman who had been his ruin that the world still held some joys in store for him, and that he did not always plead for love in vain.

It was this thought that held him in Chatterton, even after he had found that the Pagets had been misinformed, and that Heycot still remained shut up, and which made him first resolve to ask the governess to marry him.

He could have found wives as suitable—more suitable—in his own world—women accustomed to wealthy surroundings, who sat in their carriages and wore their rich dresses and would preside at their husband's table with all the grace and ease of habit; but from these he shrank with some inexplicable feeling of dislike.

"In marrying Mamey he would always have a link to bind him to the dear, dead past, a face and voice to speak of the fair, cruel woman who had been her friend, and who would be to him a never-ending passionate regret as long as he lived; and he would see her sometimes, that fair, cruel woman, and she would at least hear of him, and of his marriage and his happiness; whereas, if he went away and chose some pretty girl—the poor fellow thought, with a sad little laugh, that he knew one or two who would not say no—he must break for ever with the scenes of his greatest joy and misery, and know the place no more.

"No! If little Mamey would be content with an honest friend for a husband, and would find her happiness in more substantial things than love and moonshine, as so many admirable wives and

mothers did, Caleb saw no reason why they should not get on extremely well together. In which not very rapturous frame of mind the little governess found her broad-shouldered, melancholy-eyed suitor, when she returned to the parlor, equipped for their walk, and having tied a veil over her face thick enough to hide it effectually from so unobtrusive a gaze as his.

"Ready?" said Caleb with a start and a sigh. And Nat, being busy in his little den at the head of the stairs with his sermon for the following Sunday, Mr. Halliday and Miss Paget went out together, and turned, as if by mutual consent, towards the river—the river that ran by Heycot.

(To be continued.)

#### ADMIRAL HOBART PASHA

INSPECTING THE RUSSIAN WORKS ON THE DANUBE.

A REFERENCE to the excellent map which was published in our Supplement last week shows that the Danube, after keeping an easterly course from the Austrian border until some distance past Rastchuk, suddenly turns due northward to Galatz, whence it is again diverted to the east to empty through several mouths into the Black Sea. The result of this diversity of direction was at one time rather embarrassing to the Turkish forces stationed north of the Balkans, inasmuch as the Russians having established themselves in force at Galatz prior to the actual declaration of war, commanded the Danube above and below that place, and pretty effectually closed the outlets of the river against the Turks in their own territory. Admiral Hobart Pasha, the Turkish naval Commander-in-Chief, repaired promptly to Rastchuk and inspected the strength of the Russian works on the river banks. We learn from a Pera telegram that he finally succeeded in running the Galatz blockade in his special steamer, the *Rethymo*. This incident, which occurred some time subsequent to the one shown in our picture, was of thrilling interest. On April 29th the Admiral left Rastchuk at night. On arriving at Galatz, which was guarded by torpedoes and heavy batteries commanding the river, the lights on the steamer had been extinguished, but a rocket from the Roumanian shore showed that Hobart Pasha's approach was discovered, and apprised the Muscovite gunners. On his coming abreast of the batteries, the heavy guns began to fire, but the *Rethymo* was run so close in shore that the gunners were unable to depress their pieces fast enough to get good aim. The Admiral only fired one shot, and the *Rethymo* passed to the Black Sea safely.

#### THE WAR IN THE ORIENT.

RUSSIAN AND TURKISH CHARACTER SKETCHES. WE present in this issue a number of pictures illustrating the character of the population inside the lines of the two great military powers which are facing each other with deadly intent along the lower Danube. They, for the most part, tell their own story. The patrol traversing the streets of Constantinople is an incident of war times which the residents of many cities in this country were familiar with thirteen or fourteen years ago. Similarly the "call to arms" will strike a familiar note in the memory. The "street scene" is one frequently met with in the thoroughfares of Constantinople, particularly in the holiday seasons. Numbers of strolling Bulgarian gypsies, leading performing bears, wander about the streets, filling the air with discordant sounds. Respecting the sketch of Turkish women selling drygoods in the streets, we may mention that the gentle vendors, as a rule, are not in their first youth, and are frequently negroesses. Their wares are usually handkerchiefs, which are very often handsomely embroidered, though the Oriental fancy for brilliant colors is often too gaudily displayed to please the taste.

#### RUSSIAN PEASANTS.

The reverse of these sketches is found in the counterparts presented on the Russian side of the picture. It is naturally to be expected that in a land so backward in modern civilization as Russia the social life of the people should present to the stranger points of novelty and quaintness even beyond what is met with in an unfamiliar land. It cannot be said that the lower classes of Russia are an unhappy people. The peasantry are industrious and ingenious, and are always ready to work for a small consideration. And the Russian peasant can turn his hand to many things. One day he will be at the plow, the next he is weaving cloth or cotton; on the morrow he will help to build a house, and the following day he will be ready to mount the box and drive four horses with admirable dexterity if some great man should need an extra coachman. He is generally well fed and well dressed, his costume consisting of a red shirt, fastened round the waist with a leather belt, a pair of loose trousers tucked into his boots, reaching halfway up the legs, the whole being covered in winter with a warm overcoat of sheepskin, worn with the wool inside. His hair he wears parted at the top and down the middle, and cut evenly all round the neck, to which it descends, though he generally ties a band round it to prevent it falling into his eyes when he is at work. A special class of hard bargainers are the wandering beggars in Eastern and Southern Russia. These usually malodorous gentlemen are great dealers in dressing-gowns, which they are constantly pressing the traveler to buy, asking eight or ten times as much as the articles are worth, to begin with. They are generally seen going about with one of their dressing-gowns on as a specimen, and with these and their round skull-caps, ribbed with red and yellow, they look not unpicturesque.

#### THE COSSACKS.

The Cossacks, or irregular troops, form a very important portion of the Russian army. "Little men and little horses," although of minor value in a general charge, they are admirable as light cavalry and scouts; carrying little or no baggage, and foraging entirely for themselves, they form an invaluable advance guard, make splendid skirmishers and harass an opposing army with incredible skill. They mostly provide their own equipment for war, and possess certain privileges which they hold by tenure of military service. They are not subject to usual military regulations, having even a different system of outpost duty, but fight in their own wild way, as their ancestors did, being greatly aided by the superior breed and intelligence of their horses. These mere ponies will gallop for miles over the roughest country with unerring sagacity,

and with their noses to the ground like a pack of hounds, while at the word of command they will stop suddenly, and remain immovable until ordered to proceed.

#### RUSSIAN SOLDIERS.

One of our sketches depicts a regiment of Russian soldiers at the Moscow railway station on their way to the seat of war. They have met with enthusiastic greetings throughout their route, and are now refreshing themselves with the inevitable tea and cakes, unlimited supplies of which have been gratuitously provided. The defenders of "Holy Russia" are scarcely more inviting in their appearance than their Ottoman opponents. Their garments are uncouth and dirty, but they are muscular and capable of great endurance. The cold winters, however, which prevail in the elevated region on the Turkish borders tax their endurance to the utmost, and the past few months have told heavily on both officers and men of the corps stationed in and about Kischineff. It may be readily conjectured how gladly these persons hailed the advent of Spring, even with the accompaniment it brought of war, privation and possible death.

#### OESTBERG'S FIRE-DEFYING DRESS.

THIS is an invention of John W. Oestberg, of Stockholm, Sweden. The dress consists of a cap or helmet, the frame of which is made of thin steel spring, and is covered by several layers, viz., an inside leather layer, then padding, then a layer of india-rubber or other suitable water and air-tight material, and, lastly, an outer covering of plush velvet, mole-skin or similar material. The frame of the helmet has in front a round hollow metal disk, which fits air-tight, and has, say, four holes, moved by means of knobs or handles, and has say ten holes, of which three are set with one or more glasses; three others are closed by stoppers of some fireproof or heat non-conducting material; the remaining four, one of which is central, are left open. The lower part of the helmet consists of a metal ring, from which long springs project down over the chest and back.

The lower part of the dress is a complete suit, arms, legs, feet and body all in one; it is made of india-rubber or other air and water-tight material, covered outside with plush velvet or moleskin, the foot holes being strengthened by cork, thick felt and wire gauze. Placed between the outer suit above described and an inner suit of india-rubber is an india-rubber bag shown at d, which is filled with air by an air-pump through the opening b, and is provided with elastic bands which are stretched when the bag is filled with air, and forces the air out when the valves are opened to supply the wearer with air for breathing; the spent air being forced out at the opening in front of the helmet, protecting the eyes from the heat and smoke.

Before entering the fire, the dress is thoroughly saturated with water by a force-pump. If the person wearing the dress is to remain in a fire for a long time, say twenty minutes or more, water-hose is connected at a to the outer dress to keep it saturated with water, and to the air-bag, d, is attached an air-hose connecting with an air-pump, by that means furnishing a continuous supply of air and water, enabling the wearer to enter a burning building, pass through the hottest flames, and save life and property without any inconvenience.

#### PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE EUROPEAN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

##### The Italian African Expedition.

On March 20th the Khedive of Egypt gave an audience to Captains Martini and Cecchi, of the expeditionary corps sent by the Italian Government to Africa. The reception took place in the Palace of Abdive in Alexandria. The Viceroy treated his guests with distinguished courtesy, and tendered to them every facility at his command for prosecuting their arduous enterprise. Captain Martini thanked him in the name of the Government which he represented, and presented His Highness with an honorary diploma which had been awarded the latter by the Geographical Society of Rome.

##### Rice for the Famishing People of India.

Some weeks ago the London Times described the wretched condition of the famine-stricken natives round Madras, stating that thousands of men, women and children had walked for many miles into the city in order to try and pick up any stray grains of rice which might have fallen from an inadvertent hole in a sack. They were crowding round the sacks, and, while making no attempt at depredation, were eagerly gleaning any grains on the pier or the beach, and occasionally furtively attempting to enlarge any defect which might be detected in a sack. The bags, which lay on the beach in piles of some thirteen to twenty feet high, were, fortunately for them, not too strongly sewn together, so that, by a careful search, and by sifting the sand with a coarse sieve, the wretched creatures obtained some little return for all their labor. A view of the beach at Madras is given in this issue. The view is taken from the pier, and shows the piles of rice-bags imported for the relief of the famine-stricken people. The grain has been imported so rapidly that it has been quite impossible to get it removed up country as quickly as it is wanted. By last accounts there were said to be nearly 150,000 tons of rice lying in Madras, most of it on the beach.

##### The British Torpedo-ship "Lightning."

This new vessel, although only 84 feet in length, by 10 feet 10 inches beam, is the fastest vessel in Her Majesty's navy, the mean speed attained by her being considerably over nineteen knots per hour. It is proposed to arm the *Lightning* with the Whitehead torpedo. This explosive instrument can be made to go at the rate of twenty knots for 1,000 yards, and at any depth that is wished from 1 to 30 feet. It can be set to explode either on striking an object or at any particular distance under 1,000 yards. It can also be set so that if it misses the object aimed at, it would go to the bottom and explode on half-cock, or come to the top on half-cock, so as to be recovered, as it has buoyancy enough just to float on the surface of the water when not in motion. It is calculated to make a hole on bursting of 70 feet area, and there seems to be no doubt that if one of them hits a ship of any sort or description at present on the water she must at once go to the bottom. The torpedo-vessel need not be nearer than 1,000 yards, and, supposing that the first three shots did not take effect, she could still deliver more, as the vessel fired against would be positively unaware of the attack until she was blown up.

##### The Japanese Rebellion.

The inhabitants of the Japanese province of Satsuma have been in rebellion against the Imperial Government since early in February, and the latter has been occupied in sending against them a large military force. A correspondent, writing February 27th, says: "These troops look splendidly, they are armed with short Sniders, well

clothed, and well fed; each soldier has an extra pair of shoes attached to his knapsack, and a red, blue, green, or purple blanket. During the last fortnight Yokohama has been enlivened by their presence. They came down from Yeddo in the train, and are here embarked on board the steamers. Yesterday 2,000 men went south, and 300 policemen, fine-looking fellows, armed with quarter-staves, which they will exchange for rifles and revolvers when they arrive at their destination."

#### The Pupils of the Smolna Convent attending the Easter Festival in St. Petersburg.

The Empress Catharine of Russia founded at St. Petersburg the Convent of Smolna for the education of girls of noble birth. Its occupants are the daughters of noble Russian families (including at present the two Princesses of Montenegro) and of military officers and high civil officials. They reside in an elegant chateau on the Neva, where they have for their exclusive use spacious parks, fine promenades, a cathedral, a hospital, a farm, and attendants of every grade. The reigning Empress is the Protectress of the Convent. At the Easter Carnival the chief point of attraction to the citizens of St. Petersburg is the immense Place of Mars, where shows and amusements of all kinds are kept in full play. Among the crowds who visit this spot on such occasions are the young girls of the Smolna Convent, who thus enjoy one of the very few days of recreation allowed them during the year. They attend in close carriages, the procession being preceded by mounted lancers, wearing red mantles. The carriages, as well as the horses' harness, are embellished with the Imperial crown, and the whole cortege is invested with severe dignity, which is visible even in the cold gravity with which the young ladies, while gazing upon the brilliant scene, seem to be ever mindful of the fact that they are the adopted daughters of the mighty Sovereign of Russia.

#### Burning of an Egyptian War-ship.

A short time since we published a picture of the two vessels-of-war belonging to the Khedive of Egypt, which had been equipped for the Red Sea service, to co-operate with the land forces under command of Colonel Gordon, for the suppression of the slave trade in Soudan, and mentioned a rumor that one of those vessels had been destroyed by fire in the Red Sea. This Egyptian man-of-war, the *Latif*, a screw steamer, was burnt at sea, sixty miles from Suez, on the evening of March 10th. The vessel was on her return journey to Suez, with three hundred soldiers coming back from Abyssinia, a few passengers, and a crew of one hundred and sixty. The chimney was allowed to become overheated, and the woodwork about it caught fire. No effort was made to save the ship; the soldiers and crew broke through all discipline and seized the boats. It was, fortunately, a fine evening, with a calm sea; but the boats were so overcrowded that great loss of life would have ensued if the British ship *Agra* had not fortunately come up to their assistance. A second English steamer followed shortly, and all in the boats were taken on board the two vessels. The *Latif* was left to her fate, and the people were taken on to Suez. Thirty, however, were found to be missing, and it is supposed that they were drowned in the confusion and crowding caused by the cowardice and want of discipline on board the *Latif*.

#### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THERE were fourteen floggings in the British navy during the year 1875. In 1874 there were but seven.

—THERE are 1,700 newspapers published in the United Kingdom, and there is an average of about fifty cases for libels during the year, or one a week.

—THERE were 30,000 paid admissions on the last day of the O'Leary-Weston walking match in London—10,000 at 3s. 6d., and 20,000 at 1s. each. This shows a total in one day of \$13,200.

—IN order to prevent the introduction of Italian children into England, it has been suggested to Victor Emmanuel's Government that their egress could be stopped by refusing to grant them passports.

—A NOTIFICATION from the Japanese Government, relating to mixed marriages, says: "Any woman of foreign extraction who shall marry a Japanese shall be looked upon as a naturalized Japanese, and be subject to the laws of the Empire."

—THREE tradesmen were recently fined in a London Police Court from \$4.66 to \$9.20, with costs, for selling tinned green peas largely mixed with copper. The peas were all of French brand, and the cans contained each nearly two grains of sulphate of copper.

—AN old mill site in Nevada was recently purchased for \$1,000, and the seller considered he had the best of the bargain. Since then the purchaser has taken out about \$10,000 worth of gold and silver, and the place was being worked at last accounts.

—THE year 1553 is said to have seen the first coach which made its appearance on British soil, though some authorities make the claim for 1580. In 1601 an Act was passed to prevent the effeminacy of men riding in coaches.

—FROM statistics which have just been published, it appears that the number of vehicles employed in the transport of passengers in Paris is 76,000. In 1658 there were but 310 carriages in the capital of France, while under Francis II. there were but two.

—A DISPATCH from Alexandria says: "A man who claims to own the ground upon which Cleopatra's Needle, recently presented to the United Kingdom by the Khedive, lies, has fenced it round, and demands several thousands of pounds compensation before he allows the monument to be removed."

—THE civil service estimates of England for the years 1877-8 exceeds \$105,000,000. Of this huge sum education takes \$16,500,000; grants in aid of local taxation take nearly \$22,400,000; the cost of Government is \$27,450,000, and the rest is taken up by the revenue departments, together with the packet and telegraph services.

—THE first climbing feat of the season has been performed by a party of Lyons tourists, members of the French Alpine Club, under the most unfavorable circumstances, and when the mountain was covered with nearly seven feet of snow. They ascended Pierre sur Haute, notwithstanding the remonstrances of the inhabitants of the villages around.

—A FIRM of car-builders in Albany have just finished a palace-car for a wealthy lady of that city. When the gauge of all the roads of the country has been made uniform, it will be as much a part of the property of well-to-do people to have a car of their own as it is now to have a coach and horses. Then a rich man can have his car attached to any train, and go whitherover he likes.

—IN Russia, when a newly enriched merchant is bent on organizing a really brilliant entertainment, he spends thousands of rubles on the supper, the music and the decorations, and then, to give an air of true distinction to his *fete*, bargains for the attendance of a retired general, who understands it to be part of his bargain that he shall appear in full uniform, with all his crosses and decorations.



The Bosphorus. Mosque of Mahmoud II., Tophana.

Tower of Leander.

Scutari.

Hospital of Scutari.



Tophana (Cannon Foundry).

THE CITY OF CONSTANTINOPLE AND THE HARBOR

Golden Horn.

Admiralty.

Haskienl, Jews' Quarter.

Karakienl Bridge.

Petit Champ (Cemetery).

Pera, European Quarter.

Galata Fire Tower.

Galata, Frank Business Quarter.

Dolma Residence.



Mosque of Saleman.

New Bridge between Galata and Serrai Djam

THE CITY OF CONSTANTINOPLE, TAKEN FROM STAMBOUL



1. Street Scene in Constantinople. 2. Turkish Women Peddling Drygoods. 3. The Call to Arms in Constantinople. 4. The Constantinople Street Patrol. 5. The Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia.

THE RUSSO-TURKISH WAR—SCENES AND INCIDENTS INSIDE OF THE CITY



Scutari.

Kadikoul.

Sea of Marmora.

Old Seraglio and Sublime Porte.

Mosque of Saint Sophia.

Hippodrome and Mosque of Sultan Achmet.

Stamboul, the Turkish Quarter.

Mosque of Sulaiman.



Seraglio Point.

HORN, FROM THE SUBURB OF PERA.—SEE PAGE 191.

Galata, the Frank Business Quarter.

The "New" Bridge between Galata and Stamboul.

Mosque Yoni Djami. Golden Horn.

HARBOR

Delia Residence

The Bosphorus.

Scutari, and the Tower of Leander.

The Old Seraglio and the Sublime Porte.

Scutari Hospital.

Mosque of St. Sophia.

Kadikoul. Hippodrome of Mosque of Sultan Achmet.

Sea of Marmora.



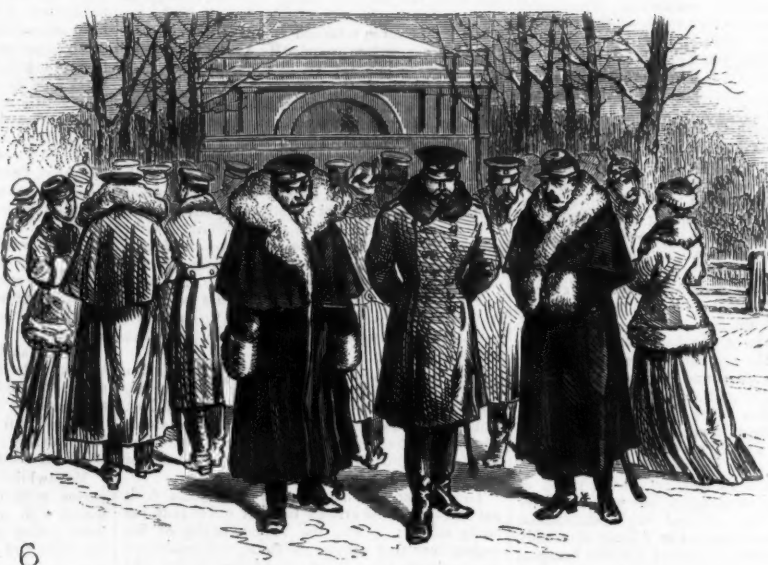
Galata and Yoni Djami.

Stamboul, Turkish Quarter.

Mosque of Nouri Osman.

The Burnt Column.

STAMBOUL TOWARDS THE GOLDEN HORN AND PERA.—SEE PAGE 191.



as of Russian Command of the Army. 6. Russian Officers in Kischineff. 7. Russian Beggars and Peasant Children. 8. Distributing Tea and Cakes to the Russian Soldiers. 9. Cossacks on the March.

INSIDE OF THE TWO BELLIGERENT ARMIES.—SEE PAGE 187.



## MAY-DAY.

IF I were asked the season,  
I could not tell to-day;  
Should say it still was Winter—  
The calendar says May.

If this, indeed, be May-day,  
I must be growing old;  
For nothing I was used to  
Do I to-day behold.

On May-day in New England,  
In that old town of ours,  
We rose before the daybreak,  
And went and gathered flowers.

If there are woods in Hingham  
I have forgot; I know  
That there were woods in Seconk  
Some forty years ago.

And thither went the children,  
For there the wild flowers grew;  
They plucked them up by handfuls,  
With fingers wet with dew.

And then, in pretty baskets,  
With little sprigs of green,  
They placed them, and stole homeward  
And hoped they were not seen.

Along the roads and by-ways  
The merry creatures crept,  
And round their sweethearts' houses,  
While still their sweethearts slept.

The baskets on their windows  
They hung, and stole away;  
And no one knew who did it,  
Or, knowing, would not say.

It spoiled her simple pleasure  
If any maiden knew  
Who sent her her May basket—  
She had to guess out who.

Ah! those indeed were May-days  
But this—the dreary day—  
The calendar's mistaken,  
'Tis not the first of May!

Why, if it were, my lady,  
I would have gone in time,  
And made you your May basket,  
If only one of rhyme!

But I haven't done it, darling:  
The words that I have sung  
Are faded recollections  
Of May when I was young.

R. H. STODDARD.

## BEAUTIFUL AS AN ARCHANGEL.

BY

BURKE O'FARRELL.

## CHAPTER XXIII.—(CONTINUED).

AT the entrance of the village who should appear, riding leisurely along on a vicious-looking nutmeg-gray, but Captain O'Reilly, making the best of his way home to lunch. The chestnuts nearly did him the compliment to run over him, as they dashed sharply round the corners of the street.

"Halloo, Fienness! Is that you, me boy?" cried old Barney, cheerily. "Is it the devil you've got behind you, or are you making haste to catch last week? Shure, it's taking it out of the chestnuts finely ye are?"

"Or, rather, they are taking it out of me," laughed Mr. Fienness, trying to pull up. "My wrists are nearly out of joint already."

"Ah! they look like going, they do," said Barney, casting his eyes over them approvingly. "Gad! sir, I never saw a prettier team in my life, or one so neatly matched; black points all of them, and not a white hair between the four. But where are you off to?"

"Home," answered Michael Fienness. "But I have not asked after the ladies yet."

"Oh! they are all right, only mad about this Infirmary Ball. I hear nothing but discussions on millinery from morning till night, and the breakfast-room is turned into a draper's shop with their infernal rattle-traps, tarlatan, gauze, and the deuce knows what; the very names of the things drive me mad, buzzed in my ears all day. But you are in Henrietta's black books, I can tell you. Devilish handsome girl is Henrietta, only she's got a temper of her own. I should think you had better come back to lunch with me, and square up accounts with her; kiss and be friends, and all that sort of thing. You and I know all about it, don't we, Fienness? Women and horseflesh—women and horseflesh—devilish uncertain cattle! But there's always a way to come round 'em, if you can only find it out, and between you and me and the wall, Miss Henrietta is uncommon sweet on you." And Barney fell to winking and nodding as was his wont, his wicked, green eyes expressing unutterable things. "By-the-by, too," said Captain O'Reilly, cutting short a very stiff and icy rejoinder from Mr. Fienness—"by-the-by, I've picked up a new hunter—a regular clipper—from the flying countries; got him in payment of a little gambling debt from a friend of mine going abroad who was short of the needful, and didn't want to leave him to the mercies of his creditors. You really must come and see him. Now I won't take No, you must come; so make up your mind at once, my dear fellow."

Mr. Fienness saw that he was fairly booked for it, and knew that there was no chance of escape from Barney's most pressing and officious hospitality, except by downright rudeness, which he could not bring himself to perpetrate; besides, he felt that he really owed a debt of courtesy to Mrs. O'Reilly. So, after a few moments' hesitation, he turned the heads of the chestnuts, and drove back with the captain in the direction of Rokoby Hall, where, it is needless to say, he speedily made peace (at least to outward appearance) with the ladies, though the dashing Henrietta met him with her blackest looks, and an ominous expression in her evil, dark eyes that gave Mr. Fienness a momentary glimpse behind the scenes, and made him shudder at the remembrance of the pitfall which he had so narrowly escaped walking into in the dark.

Unhappily, our hero was congratulating himself

a little too soon. Miss Skinner was, as we have remarked before, an awkward customer to deal with when balked of her hopes; she had been playing desperately for high stakes, and was not likely to relinquish her game without taking a terrible revenge. Mr. Fienness was destined to feel her claws most severely, and that at no distant period of time.

But at present the cloven hoof having shown itself for a moment, speedily disappeared again beneath Henrietta's belabored silk dress, and the little party sat down to lunch once more in the cheerful drawing-room overlooking the rookery, while Barney did his best, by passing around the sherry and cracking endless jokes, to dispel the air of constraint which seemed to prevail amongst them.

But all his Hibernian liveliness was exercised in vain. Mr. Fienness was as courteous as ever, nay, more courteous and kindly, if possible, because he felt in his own heart that things were changed; he paid more attention than usual to his hostess, and strove hard to be pleasant to Miss Skinner, though in spite of his utmost endeavors he could not help being palpably stiff and ceremonious. ("If I ever marry you, sir, won't I pay you out for this!" thought Henrietta, setting her teeth hard. "And if I don't," here the sullen glare came into her eyes again—"so much the worse for you.") Mrs. O'Reilly was the least ill at ease, but even her manner was constrained, and every one felt that an insidious and indescribable shadow had risen up between those who but a short time before had been on friendly terms, even though the motives on one side had been mercenary and interested, and the sacred salt of hospitality had been made the cover for traitorous scheming.

As for Miss Skinner herself, never had she appeared to such bad advantage as to-day; she had not been prepared for a visit from Mr. Fienness, or, indeed, from any one, and was less carefully "got-up" as to the eyes and to the complexion, and less studiously well-dressed than usual, owing to a busy morning spent with her sister in looking over her stock of finery, and selecting a dress for the coming ball; for her funds being very low at present and her credit a thing non-existent, she was reduced to the necessity of going in something she had by her. She felt that she looked her worst, too, and that added to her ill temper, though it did not prevent her from acting out all her well studied graces and fascinations of her extensive *répertoire* and talking as fast as usual, though in rather a forced strain, it must be confessed, and with more bitterness and less brilliancy than on other occasions.

## CHAPTER XXIV.—"GRIEF WAITS ON JOY, JOY FOLLOWS GRIEF."

THE day had turned out so fine, that after lunch Mrs. Craven proposed a drive into Knewstub, where she had a few trifling commissions to do; so the carriage was ordered forthwith.

The duchess, who had remained to lunch, made one of the party, and her French tongue went nineteen to the dozen, as usual, as they drove rapidly along the good, straight turnpike road past the endless miles of gray, liechen-grown palings that bounded Fienness park on the right.

"This so charming and fresh breeze will improve your already ravishing complexion, Diana, and give those so fair cheeks a tinge of the rose for this evening," she said. "I always make the habit to go for what you English call a constitutional before to go to ball or dinner. *Mais voilà!* ma chère, look at the park of our so noble host to-night. It always appears to me that you can never come to the end of those grand, grand covers of oak; to the north, to the south, to the east, to the west, they rise ever before the eye from the interminable distance. Ah, what happiness to be the owner such a place!"

Lady Diana was still dreaming of her dark-eyed lover, that handsome commoner, so lengthily honored by Burke, against whose chance with the capricious beauty the whole of Debreit might have pitted itself in vain, when the old church spire, the ugly red work-house and the new brewery chimneys of Knewstub appeared lying below them, and the next moment the brouche was driving rapidly through the squalid, narrow streets, dedicated to cold pudding and herring-shops, small butchers and smaller millinery establishments, that formed the entrance to the town. Knewstub was in its normal state of coma; a vagrant black pig was wandering leisurely up the High Street, and a few hens scratched contentedly in the gutter, in company with a ragged, but smart, group of children, shoe-and-stockings, but with necklaces and crownless hats adorned with dilapidated feathers, who were occupied in fishing up muddy treasures from a drain. A knot of idle men lounged, as usual, round the gateway of the Saracen's Head, where a farmer, on a hairy-legged colt, stood bandying jokes with the middle-aged hostess through the bar-window; and a little further on the corn-chandler's young man, in his white apron, stood idly at his shop-door, exchanging drowsy amenities with his neighbor, the linen draper's assistant. Altogether a more sleepy, dead-alive place could scarcely have been found in the whole of England.

Mrs. Craven's shopping was soon done; the splendidly powdered John Thomas fetched a box of books from the little stationer's shop, where his magnificent calves could scarcely find space to accommodate themselves, and where the young person behind the counter called him "sir." Then the marchioness matched some pink silk at a "fancy repository" about as large as a moderate-sized doll's house, and finally the carriage drew up before the brilliant new milliner's shop, which had just been opened by an enterprising London tradesman, to the confusion of all the "old established houses" in Knewstub.

Mrs. Craven was coldly issuing her commands to the gorgeous young lady in ringlets and a much-bugled black silk, who stood obsequiously at the carriage-door, when the cheery ring of horses' hoofs broke the monotonous quiet that seemed to reign in the dreary little country town, and a party of ladies and gentlemen on horseback appeared riding leisurely down the empty street, causing all the sleepy inhabitants to run out to their doors in gaping curiosity. The afternoon sun shone brightly on the satin coats of the

remarkably showy horses, the conspicuous gray Derby vails and floating hair of the ladies streamed back in the wind, and their gayly ringing voices, by no means subdued, were perfectly audible even at the end of the street.

In one moment all the blood in her ladyship's veins was tingling with passion. Her heart had given one wild bound at first, and then it stood still for a moment; but the next it was beating with suffocation, as an exclamation broke from the pretty lips of Madame la Duchesse.

"Now, really, it is too much! Why, that is Monsieur de Fienness—Monsieur de Fienness again with that *affreuse femme*, Mademoiselle Mauvaiston, whom he promised me he cared nothing for, and would renounce for the future! Look, Diana!"

"I see," returned her ladyship, with cold and haughty self-possession. "Are you not proud of your hero when you see him in such good company, duchess?" and the Austrian lip was protruded with ineffable disdain. Pride, that grand, imperious, overwhelming pride, which was the most notorious character of her nature, had come to her ladyship's aid, and enabled her to conceal most effectually the burning anguish of jealousy which was consuming her.

On they rode, Miss Skinner and Mr. Fienness in front together, Henrietta looking more bold and coarsely handsome than usual, in her dark-gray, elaborately braided and tightly fitting habit, with her shoulders padded, and her waist compressed till her figure resembled a three-cornered tart (as somebody, I forget who, says). An almost fiendish feeling of triumphant joy took possession of her when she caught sight of her high-bred rival (we apologize most sincerely to Lady Diana for the expression), and she redoubled her conversational efforts, laughing and talking more loudly than ever as she stared boldly at the carriage and its occupants with her black eyes; for envy, hatred and malice were running riot in Miss Skinner's heart, and playing the deuce with her prospects. Under their influence she had thrown aside the mask from her interesting countenance, and had come out in her own colors with a vengeance.

As for Mr. Fienness, he had espied his lady-love from afar, and his whole heart and soul went forth with their wealth of faithful, honest devotion to meet his idolized darling, while the dusky glow that overspread his grand, dark features testified to the vivid and delicious happiness he felt at seeing her so unexpectedly, if only for one passing moment—happiness that outweighed and blotted out his momentary vexation at being "caught" by his quizzical friend the duchess in the society of Miss Skinner.

Not the shadow of a smile, however, appeared on her ladyship's haughtily lovely face as he approached. She was leaning gracefully back amongst the luxurious rugs and scarlet wrappings in the splendidly appointed carriage, and scarcely deigned to incline her stately head when he raised his hat.

Miss Skinner stared insolently enough from under her masculine topper, and for one brief second met the withering glance of her ladyship's cold, blue, liquid eyes, turned on her from beneath their long, white, drooping lids and sweeping gold-tipped lashes. It was but for a moment, however, and then her ladyship turned carelessly away to continue her conversation with Madame la Duchesse, while Mrs. Craven returned the laughing salutation of her quondam friend, Mrs. O'Reilly, somewhat coldly, but yet civilly; for reasons best known to herself, the wife of Bentinck Craven, Esq., had no wish to quarrel with the *avis particulière*, into whose sympathizing bosom she had once confided her maternally secrets.

That brief passing look of her ladyship's had sunk deep into the depths of Miss Skinner's soul, and stirred up all the bitterest, foulest dregs of that nethermost cesspool of all evil passions; for that seemingly careless glance had contained within it all the ingenious tortures of a *grande dame's* most refined contempt, nay the very spirit, the essence, of utter and supreme disdain, which seemed to express that the loathsome creature on which it fell was an object too low, too insignificant, too baseborn even, to be worthy of that patrician beauty's scorn.

It was, in fact, a look which only women in her ladyship's exalted and impregnable position can bestow on "persons" like Miss Skinner—a look which cannot be described, for there are no words fine enough to express its high-bred subtlety of torment, and which cannot fail to sting even the dullest natures to the quick.

Lady Diana was not naturally cruel, and dealt out those poisoned arrows far less often than her noble sisters; it was the hidden agony of her jealous love that winged the shaft, that maddened the insolently triumphant adventuress to-day, and made her fairly writhe again, as if she had received a blow in the face.

Mrs. Craven's few trifling commissions being concluded, the horses' heads were once more turned homeward, and the stately barouche was soon rolling swiftly through the straggling outskirts of the little town, over which the dreary twilight of the cold, gray December evening was beginning to darken.

When they arrived at Heronsmere the duchess would not come in; she said it was too late, she must hurry home to dress, but that she and her husband would join them on their way to Fienness Court, so the carriage went back with her, and the other ladies adjourned to their six o'clock tea.

Lady Diana was in the highest spirits apparently, and laughed and talked more than usual as she played with her coffee; but her eyes were unnaturally bright, her cheeks flushed, and she could eat nothing. The marchioness noticed her unusual color, and Lady Diana answered that she had a slight headache—though if she had said headache it would have been nearer the truth. At last she adjourned to her room, humming a little air (rather falsely) as she went. Her French maid, Madame Duclos, was waiting, ready to perform her evening duties, and the soft but brilliant light of the many wax candles on the toilet-table lit up the thousand costly nicknacks, the glistening scent-bottles, *écrites* ring trays, and countless elegant trifles littered about, while several open jewel-cases revealed dazzling glimpses of the exquisite diamond *parure* her ladyship had chosen to wear

to-night; the quivering diamond butterflies for her hair, the earrings, brooch and *negligé* temptingly reposing on their beds of rich white satin and blue velvet; and the cheerful firelight shimmered on the delicate pearly-tinted folds of that dainty miracle of French millinery, her dinner-dress, laid ready on the bed.

"Put that dress away, Duclos," said Lady Diana, peremptorily; then, disregarding the inquiring glance of the Frenchwoman, she went coolly up to the fire, and with her dainty foot on the fender, began warming her beautiful little white hands over the flames.

"Pardon, milady," said Madame Duclos, in a few minutes, "but would your ladyship be kind enough to say what your ladyship desires to wear this evening?"

"I do not know yet," answered Lady Diana. "At present I do not require your services; you can leave the room."

So Madame Duclos went out. "*Ma foi!*" thought she, "what can have arrived to milady? It is not often she speaks like that."

When she was left alone, Lady Diana drew a chair in front of the fire and sat down.

"And I had hoped to be so happy, so happy with him this evening," thought she, with a quivering lip, and eyes so dim that she could scarcely see the wavering flames through the thickly gathering tears. "Oh! I am so miserable, so wretched, and I hate him; yes, I hate him!" she cried aloud, stamping her little foot. Then the tears fell hot and fast and scalding. "No—it is not true; I love him—love him dearly," she murmured, softly, and then bowing her fair head over her hands, she wept long and passionately. "Oh, Michael, Michael, my darling, why are you so cruel?—why are you so blindly infatuated with that—that horrible—woman?" But at the remembrance of Miss Skinner, with her bold, black eyes and snaky locks, all her pride and anger returned; she dashed away her tears, and her eyes literally blazed again. "What!" cried she, "have I fallen so low as to have become that—that creature's rival, even in thought? Oh, never, never! heaven help me! I will tear this unworthy love from my heart—I will kill it, or die in the attempt. Why, I should perish with shame if any one so much as guessed how passionately I love him, and that even in my own secret soul I have deigned, yes, deigned to hate her."

Then she rose from her seat, and paced hurriedly up and down the room. By-and-by a sharp tap came at her door, and the duchess's voice sounded without, calling impatiently. "I have changed my mind, and do not intend to go," said Lady Diana, coolly. "*Mais, quoi!* do I hear the ears rightly?" screamed the duchess. "You will not go to the *dinner* of Monsieur de Fienness?"

"No," answered her ladyship, curtly.

"But why this caprice? why will you not go?"

"Because it pleases me to remain at home," replied Lady Diana, haughtily.

"*Mais, ma chère*, you cannot do this thing, it is impossible!" exclaimed the duchess, in despair. "What excuse can we make? Besides, do you not understand that Monsieur de Fienness has made this *dinner tout-à-fait pour vous*? Think you he cares for our *société* so greatly? Non, it is you he desires—you he longs for—*ma chère* Diana, I have guessed his secret already; he loves you."

"You are mistaken, duchess; he would not dare to insult me so," answered her ladyship, drawing herself up to her full, proud height, and looking down, with magnificent *hauteur*, on the beautiful little *Parisienne*.

"Insult you!" repeated the duchess. "*Ma foi!* and for what do you take yourself, to imagine the great, devoted love of a man like Monsieur de Fienness *une injure*?"

"Yes, an insult!" repeated Lady Diana, with her eyes flashing lightning, and her Austrian lip protruded with a withering scorn impossible to be described—"an insult for him to presume to raise his eyes to me—to me, after he has disgraced himself in the face of all the country with a *personne* like that—that  *coquine* we saw him with this afternoon."

"Ah!" said Madame la Duchesse, under her breath, "the light falls on the darkness. I commence to understand." Aloud: "Then you will not come?"

"No, I will not!" and without more ceremony her ladyship closed the door, and Madame la Duchesse went down stairs again.

Meanwhile Mr. Fienness was awaiting his guests with a somewhat anxious heart, as he moved with unwonted restlessness from room to room, giving here and there a touch to the countless vases and *jardinières* of rare exotics, or casting his eyes around to see that nothing was wanting to complete the air of harmonious comfort and splendor reigning throughout that suite of magnificent drawing-rooms, where the vast chandeliers, filled with a thousand soft wax lights, and the glorious Yuletide fires blazing cheerily up the chimney, illumined a luxurious scene of beauty and elegance rarely to be equaled.

At last, however, everything seemed in perfect order, even to the fastidious eyes of Mr. Fienness, who had a passion for neatness; so he returned to the room in which he intended to receive his friends, and stood there with his elbow resting on the white marble mantel-piece, and his grave, dark eyes fixed on the fire.

He was thinking of the unfortunate *rencontre* that afternoon, and anxiously wondering how she would meet him again, how she would look and speak and act after the haughtily chilling bow and icy glance with which she had favored him on that occasion, and which had made him reel in his saddle for a moment as if he had received a blow from a poniard.

Fortunately he had interpreted her ladyship's conduct aright, in as far as he guessed that Miss Skinner was the cause of it, although never in his wildest speculation did it enter his head to imagine that Lady Diana could possibly be jealous; he only believed that, being naturally cognizant of the opinion of the whole county concerning that "obnoxious young person," the dashing Henrietta, she had chosen to signify her disapproval of his conduct and companion by cutting him, or the next thing to it; and, as many others of his



acquaintances had done likewise, he was not astonished.

The Duke of Kingstown and Henry Addington were the first to arrive; they drove over in his Grace the M. F. H.'s mail and came in frozen.

"By Jove, Finnes, you do smell warm in here," said Lord Addington, warming his numbed fingers over the roaring fire, which their hospitable host insisted on further exciting with the poker; "to say the least of it, the weather outside is not calculated to make you appreciate a dark ride through wild cross-country lanes in an open vehicle, but Kingstown would not take my advice and come snugly in a sober, respectable brougham."

"I should think not," retorted the M. F. H. "Come, confess that my boys stepped out beautifully. But, I say, Finnes, I bring good news; it is raining; a nasty little drizzle, it is true, but that is something towards a decent state of things, and I hope the hounds will be out again before long."

"I am afraid it will take some time to clear the country, though," said Mr. Finnes; "the rides and dikes about the marsh lands must be very dangerous, there is so much drifted snow there."

"I suppose the womenkind have not arrived yet," said Lord Addington. "Willie was mad to come this evening; she had a stand-up fight about it with her German governess, Fraulein Schottler, and I was obliged to throw myself between the combatants to save the honor of the old lady's canary-colored chervelure, which was woefully awry as it was. Willie is frantically in love with you, Finnes; she keeps no end of relics of you next her heart; such as a profile drawn by herself, and the head is certainly very like; also a scrap of your precious handwriting—a note to me on the sentimental sanitary question of Tyler's pig-styes—and a soiled pearl-gray kid, which could not possibly belong to any one else but you. Why did you not kiss her the other morning when you met her with the little Cravens?—it was a case of downright cruelty to animals for you to stand there embracing those young cubs and not deigning to bestow one salute on her; she was dreadfully disappointed."

"What a shame to betray the poor child's simple confidence!" said Mr. Finnes, smiling.

"All the women are in love with Finnes, though," grumbled Kingstown; "no one else has a chance with the *beau sexe* when once he brings his confoundedly handsome face and patriarchal head into a room."

"Well, Finnes, if you don't think a wife of thirteen too young, take Willie and welcome with her paternal parent's blessing," said the viscount. "She is a promising filly, as your friend Captain O'Reilly would say, but wants running in the break a bit; rather inclined to be larky at present."

"If I was but twenty years younger I would think of your offer," returned Mr. Finnes, laughing. "But here are the ladies, I think," as the sound of voices in the hall caught his listening ear; "excuse me a moment," and he left the room.

He was just in time, for the ladies, in their crisp, fresh evening dresses and sparkling gems, were rustling up the broad oak staircase, followed by their suites of gentlemen-in-waiting, when he met them, smiling and courteous, with a splendid bouquet for Madame la Duchesse, and looking more handsome and noble than ever in his simple dinner-dress, with his dark beard half hiding his plain, unornamented shirt-front, and a single waxy spray of cape-jasmine in his button-hole. Indeed, he looked what he was, the very personification of a high-bred, courtly English gentleman, and Mrs. Craven's train of dandies did not appear to their best advantage beside him.

"But where is Lady Diana?" he inquired, glancing around, while his heart sunk low with a terrible presentiment of the truth.

"Lady Diana has begged us to bring you her excuses, Mr. Finnes," said Lady Aylesford, more courteously than truly; "she has a very bad headache this evening."

Mr. Finnes expressed his deep regrets in as steady a tone as he could command, but it was impossible to conceal the bitter and intense disappointment he felt; and Mrs. Craven, whose capricious passion had revived at the first sight of him, altered her mind again, and came to the conclusion that she hated him.

"It all arrives of that *affreuse* Skinner," whispered the duchess, maliciously, "and you have got yourself to thank."

Then they all returned to the drawing-room together, but the happiness and hope had died out of the host's heart for that night, and he looked pale and worn and ill, older, too, than the duchess had ever seen him look yet. "But it is possible that he loves her like this?" thought she.

And hours and hours afterwards, when the evening had dragged itself out so wearily for him, so pleasantly for his guests, and they were gone, at last, he sat down alone by the fire. "God help me!" he murmured, brokenly; "God help me! better that I had died long years ago, than have lived for this!"

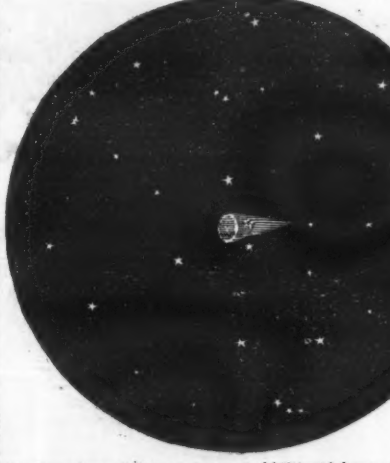
(To be continued.)

#### THE NEW COMETS OF 1877.

WHEN the man of thought, and especially the diligent student of the sky, contemplates the wondrous scenes which night unfolds, his thoughts instinctively go back to the time when some great comet appeared, with its blazing banner unfurled across the sky, which he has never forgotten nor can ever cease to admire, and which filled his mind with a kind of sacred frenzy. A thousand questions flit across his mind, such as—What are these wandering messengers? From what regions of space do they come? How long has been their dark, lonely journey? What is the nature and use of their flaming trains? What the object of their visits here? What tidings do they bring us from our system, or take anything useful into our system, or take anything useful from it? Do they gather to themselves again the trains they so lavishly throw away, sometimes at the rate of ten millions (10,000,000) miles per day, and to a distance of two hundred millions (200,000,000) miles? Are they worlds in the process of formation upon which the footsteps of mortals may some day tread? In whatever light we view them, they take foremost rank among Nature's darkest mysteries. Though Science has robbed them of their terrors, and

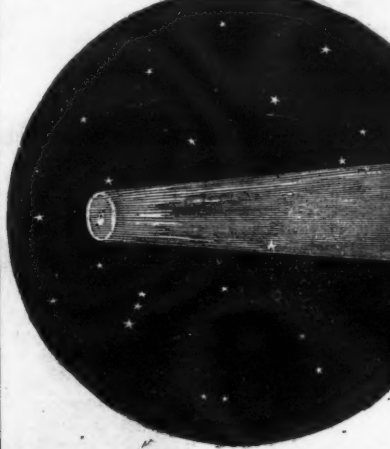
taught mankind that they are neither harbingers of war nor forerunners of pestilence, she has shed upon the subject scarcely a ray of light, and before these, and many kindred questions, she stands dumb to-day and powerless to answer. It is not surprising, therefore, that on the announcement that a new comet is in sight, coming, as it has, from the unathomed beyond, marching with phantasmagoric torch across the ever-shining constellations, that the popular, as well as the scientific, mind should be filled with pious emotions, and elated with hope, that it may outlive and outshine all its predecessors, and become, though only for a day, the sky's second glory.

The discovery of three comets within two months (two of them within five days of each other), after an entire absence of them for two and a half years, rekindles the interest which attaches to these anomalous bodies and which has slumbered since



the departure of the great comet of 1874 which was not less than eight millions (8,000,000) years coming to us, even allowing that it came from the nearest star. These three, in astronomical parlance, are known as Comets I., II. and III. of 1877. I., discovered by Borely, of France, February 8th, in Serpens, passed rapidly through the constellations Hercules, Draco, Cepheus, Camelopard and into Auriga, where it disappeared. II., of which the illustrations are faithful copies at the dates given, was discovered in Europe (by whom, I have not learned) in Pegasus. It has now passed into the Lizard, moving steadily about a degree a day towards the pole star. III. was discovered by the writer, April 11th, and by Borely on the 14th inst., in Cassiopea. It is slowly increasing in brilliancy, bears magnifying well, and has neither nucleus nor tail, which is about all that can be said of it at present.

Of Comet II. we can speak more definitely. It passed its perihelion (nearest the sun) on the 18th April, and will be in perigee (nearest the earth) on May 5th, when we may expect it to be so much brighter as to be quite a conspicuous object to the unassisted eye, but, from observations made on it the past two mornings—five days after its perihelion passage—I fear the expectations of astronomers regarding it will not be fully realized. From the fact that its perihelion distance is about three-quarters that of the earth's, and when in perigee will be 86,000,000 miles, no great display of brightness or train need be expected. It is now



just visible to the naked eye as a hazy spot, but through an opera-glass presents a fine appearance. After Tuesday morning but little can be done with it, as the moon will nearly obliterate it. By the time the moon withdraws, it can be seen in the evening as well as in the morning sky, making observations more convenient for those who dislike early rising. Its position on Sunday morning, April 22d, was about Right Ascension 22 h. 15 m., Declination north 35 degrees, or on the Lizard's Tail. On Thursday morning, if a line be drawn from Alpha Lyra (Vega) to Alpha Cygni (Deneb) and continued as much further, it will pass over the comet. Bearing this in mind, and that its daily motion is about one degree towards the North Star, no difficulty will be had in finding it for some time to come.

Lewis Swift.

Rochester, N. Y., April 23d, 1877.

#### CONSTANTINOPLE AND ITS ENVIRONS.

THE City of Constantinople seems to be specially fitted to be viewed to the best advantage from a distance. First, there is that narrow peninsula, the modern Stamboul, a series of seven gentle hills, each crowned with a mosque, which marks the magnificence of a former ruler. On one side of the city is the Sea of Marmora; on the other are the waters of the Golden Horn. Tapering to a point seawards, Stamboul widens with the land for four miles, where a massive wall of three miles, reaching from the Marmora to the Horn, forms the city boundary. On the opposite bank of the Golden Horn lies the Frank business quarter, Galata, whence springs a steep hill, on the summit of which—Pera—the Europeans have mainly fixed their residence. Thus the city may be divided into two

distinct portions, Stamboul, the right bank of the Golden Horn, the chief quarters of the Mussulmans, Greeks, Armenians, and Jews, and on the left bank, Galata-Pera, the quarters of Europeans and of that mixed Europeanized race known under the general name of Levantines.

The magnificent harbor formed by the three-fold junction of the Lycus, the Bosphorus, and the Sea of Marmora, is upwards of a mile wide at its mouth, and of so great a depth that vessels of three thousand tons are moored to the quays close to the new bridge. The best prospect of the harbor is obtained from Pera.

Stamboul is calculated to contain some three hundred mosques, of which but fourteen possess much historical value. The most imposing is the Aya Sophia, a Greek Cathedral built in A. D. 563, by Justinian, who exclaimed upon its completion: "Solomon, I have surpassed thee!" Nine hundred years later Mahmoud II., riding up to the high altar, transformed the church into a mosque, with the Mohammedan profession of faith "La Allah il Allah."

From that time it was the aim of every great Sultan to build a mosque which should surpass this structure. Mahmoud himself raised one of the most noteworthy mosques, and cut off the hands of his architect because he had made it lower than St. Sophia, while Suleiman the Magnificent produced one which in its style partakes as much of the Saracenic as of the Byzantine. Later on Sultan Achmet built the mosque which bears his name, and which is distinguished by being reckoned the chief mosque of the city, and being the sole mosque in the world with six minarets. It is here that the old carpet, which has covered the Kaaba at Mecca for the past year, is annually deposited. Under its walls the terrible massacre of the Janizaries took place. The handsome Yeni Djami (New Mosque), or mosque of the Sultana Valide, was built by the mother of Mahmoud IV., and is the first one encountered after crossing the Galata bridge.

The Seraglio, or Palace, of which the gardens form the point of the peninsula, was built by Mahmoud II., and was the former residence of the Sultans before they took to raising looms and building unlimited white marble palaces, and it was from the lofty gate of this palace, the Bab-ah-hoom-ajun or "Sublime Porte," that the Turkish Government derived its colloquial name. Haskieui accommodates the great Jew quarter, the Admiralty and the Arsenal. This point in time of peace furnishes the Winter quarters of the Iron-clad fleet.

The Petit Champ is a huge cypress-forested cemetery leading up to Pera, and forms, on festive occasions, the pleasure-park of the humbler classes of Greeks and Armenians. The Grand Champ is a larger cemetery on the other side of Pera.

On the summit of Pera is a long building, the Galata Serali, a Government college, under the supervision of a French officer. Beneath is the Galata Fire Tower, where a sharp lookout is kept for the slightest signs of fire. On the other side of Pera, and to the right, may be distinguished the white marble walls of the Palace of Dolma Bagtché, where the present Sultan is said to reside.

Scutari became well-known during the Crimean War for its huge hospital, the scene of the labors of Florence Nightingale. The Tower of Leander, or Maiden's Tower, lies at a short distance from the shore. According to classic legend, it was here that Hero waited for Leander; while Turkish lore tells of a Sultan's daughter placed there to be out of all harm, but who was, after all, killed by an asp, concealed in a basket of flowers which had been sent to her by her lover.

To the left of Stamboul is Tophana, a Turkish quarter, where a cannon-foundry is situated by the side of the mosque of Mahmoud II.

#### LIEUT. MASON'S INVENTION FOR SAVING LIFE AT FIRES.

EXPERIMENTS were carried on at the United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, on the 25th of April, to test system of life-saving apparatus, proposed by Lieutenant T. B. M. Mason, United States Navy. The idea is to carry a light line either over or into a building, this line to be used subsequently in hauling up heavier ones, ropes, rope ladders, etc. This was done in a satisfactory manner, first by means of a common navy signal-rocket, differing but little in construction from the rockets used for fireworks. The head was taken off, the star composition taken out and replaced with clay, and then the head was secured in place again. This was done to prevent the rocket from becoming dangerous to other buildings. At the rear of the stick an india-rubber spring was arranged to protect the line from sudden jerks; this was made of two strong document straps. To this spring was attached the end of the line. The line used was that known as untarred spun yarn. Near the end of the line was placed an ounce weight of lead. The rocket was then placed in the trough, represented in the sketch, and elevated to 50 degrees, the pin-board, with 300 feet of line, being set at right angles to the trough. The pin-board is used to insure the line's running clear when the rocket is fired. The rocket was then fired by means of a piece of slow match. It moved up to a height of about 250 feet, the line being checked, the rubber spring was broken, and the weight brought the end of the line down about 150 feet from the firing point. The rocket continued in its flight until the composition was expended, when it fell to the ground. This experiment was successfully repeated several times at different angles of elevation, and with different lengths of line, proving that the plan was perfectly feasible. This line once over a building, it is easy to haul up or over larger ones. It is intended to soak the line and all the other apparatus used in fire-proof composition.

The next experiments were to send a line into the windows of a building by means of darts from an old-fashioned cross-bow. The line used in this case was smaller and lighter, similar to that known as cod-line. It was proved that with very little practice a dart could be sent into a window on the top floor of a high building. The dart once in, the communication is established.

The rope-ladders are in lengths of 50 feet, so fitted that any number can be connected together. The whole apparatus could be carried on any of the present fire-carriages, or in a cart, and are of such simple construction that an ordinary mechanic could readily make the parts after examining the plans.

#### SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

**A New Aneroid Barometer.**—The ordinary aneroid barometer is composed of a metallic box exhausted of air, and kept in a state of tension by an interior spring. A French optician has conceived the idea of substituting for the spring a weight attached to the exterior by a hook underneath.

**Equimaurx Skulls.**—Captain Allen Young has presented to the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons a collection of the skulls of Equimaurx obtained by himself and the surgeon of his vessel, Mr. Horner, during the last cruise of the *Pandora*. The honor of knighthood has been conferred upon Captain Young.

**Fowne's Manual of Chemistry.**—The rapid development of the science of chemistry has caused a steady increase in the bulk of this celebrated text-book, and it has been determined to divide it into two volumes, each complete in itself. The first volume, which is already published, will henceforth be known as "Fowne's Physical and Inorganic Chemistry"; the second, as "Fowne's Organic Chemistry." The work continues to be under the able editorship of Mr. Henry Watts, F.R.S.

**The Marseilles Geographical Society.**—A Geographical Society was established at Marseilles in the beginning of March. The president of the new society is M. Rambaud, a merchant who is acting as the representative of the Sultan of Zanzibar. Not less than two hundred members, subscribing \$5 each, were registered, and donations have been collected to the amount of \$4,000. A public library has been opened, a course of public lectures on geography established, and the society is arranging a museum of raw material from every country.

**Origin of the South African Diamond.**—The conclusion to which a study of the South African diamonds has led geologists is that they were formed in volcanic vents which have been opened in the midst of sedimentary rocks (sandstone and shales with their coal seams), which vents probably existed at a considerable depth under the sea. As to the material, which by its decomposition may have yielded the pure carbon in a condition ready for crystallization, some naturalists suggest that it was probably some hydro-carbon derived from the coal by distillation.

**Uninflamable Fabrics.**—Tungstate of soda has been recommended as a good agent when mixed with starch for rendering muslin and other fabrics uninflamable. At a lecture in England a dress, which was thought to have been dipped in the tungstate, took fire, and was rapidly consumed. Since that accident many paragraphs have appeared throwing doubts on the efficacy of the new chemical. The truth is, that the dress had not been subjected to the chemicals, and thus the fear expressed proved to have been groundless. There is no doubt about the efficacy of the tungstate of soda as an uninflamable agent. It has been thoroughly tested by the most competent authorities.

**German Emigrants to the United States.**—In a paper read the other day by M. Fulke, before the Scientific Club of Vienna, on German Emigration to the United States, it was estimated that from 1820 to the present nearly 10,000,000 must have emigrated, or a fourth of the entire population of the United States. M. Fulke lamented the extent of the movement, also the facility with which the Germans in America seemed to lay aside their customs and usages, and even their native tongue. In conclusion, he drew a parallel between the Germans in the United States and the Germans in the whole of Austria. Here, too, the German element was about a fourth of the whole population; but what a contrast to the case of the United States!

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

EX-MINISTER BANCROFT goes to Newport in May for the Summer.

Mrs. W. C. RALSTON, of San Francisco, now in Paris, is to marry Imman, the artist.

THE statues of Roger Williams and of History, of the new monument in Roger Williams Park, at Providence, R.I., have been finished.

EX-GOVERNOR E. A. STRAW, of Manchester, N.H., has been chosen President of the New England Cotton Manufacturers' Association.

ALL the tickets for Rubinstein's six concerts in London, in May, are sold. Rubinstein will net forty thousand dollars during his English season.

EX-CONGRESSMAN SEELYE is to be installed as pastor of the Amherst College Church, May 24th, Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs, of Brooklyn, preaching the sermon.

PRINCESS MARY, of Hanover, after taking eight months to make up her mind, has finally refused the hand of her cousin, His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught.

PROCEEDINGS looking to the recovery of over \$150,000,000 are about to be instituted in the Courts of Pennsylvania by the heirs of Colonel Henry Becker, who died in 1801.

ACCORDING to the dying request of Charles M. Eckhart, of Philadelphia, his mother has just designated sixty charitable associations, among which \$50,000 is to be divided, varying in amounts from \$200 to \$5,000.

MR. J. R. REES, who, with his wife, was rescued from the fire in the Southern Hotel at St. Louis, by the brave fireman Phelim Toohe, has given the latter a gold medal in the shape of a shield, finely chased, and appropriately engraved.

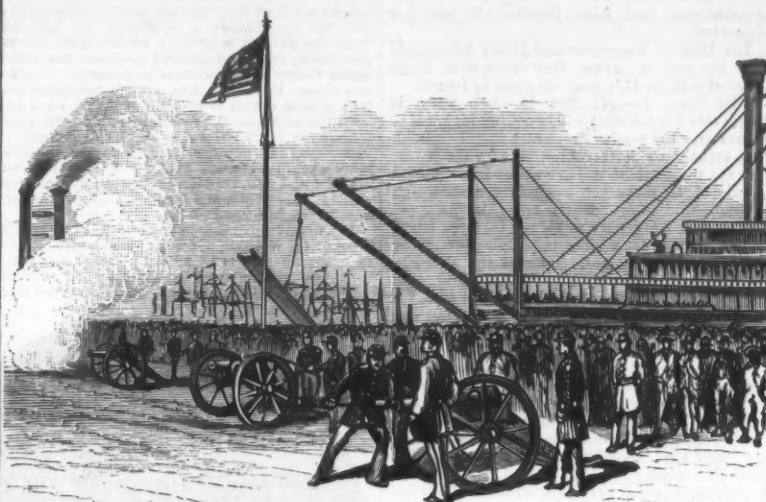
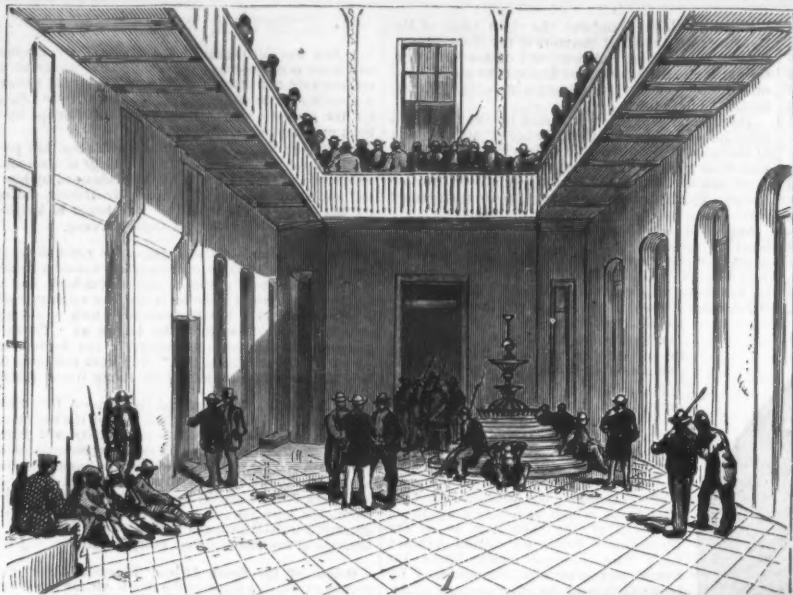
THE governess of the children at the White House is Miss Virginia Peyton, a young granddaughter of the late Bishop Johns, of Virginia. She applied to Mrs. Hayes for the position in person, even without a letter of introduction, and so pleased that lady, that after due inquiry she engaged her.

AMONG the taxpayers of New Haven, Conn., ex-President Woolsey is taxed on \$43,321; Postmaster N. D. Sperry, on \$30,625; Ben Noyes, on \$43,000; Professor Hoppin, of Yale, on \$34,823; Professor J. D. Dana, on \$29,480, and Professor Timothy Dwight, on \$51,110. President Porter and ex-Governor Ingersoll are both taxed on less than \$25,000.

PRESIDENT HAYES has adopted the following rules governing office hours, Cabinet meetings, etc.: Hours for the reception of visitors upon business are from 10 o'clock A.M. to 2 P.M. daily, except Saturdays and Sundays, and during Cabinet meetings. The regular meetings of the Cabinet are at twelve o'clock, M., upon Tuesdays and Fridays. Applications for appointment to office must be made in writing, and presented at the proper department. Personal application to the President will not be considered.

On the 3d of May a party of about fifty ladies and gentlemen—patrons of Dickel's Riding Academy—were the recipients of a very elegant entertainment at the hands of that gentleman. In the early morning they rode out to Scheller's, at High Bridge, where they breakfasted, and in the afternoon they repaired to the West End Hotel on Washington Heights, where a handsome dinner had been prepared for them. Mr. Dickel had sent musicians in advance to both places, and no feature was lacking essential to the perfect enjoyment of the day.





2



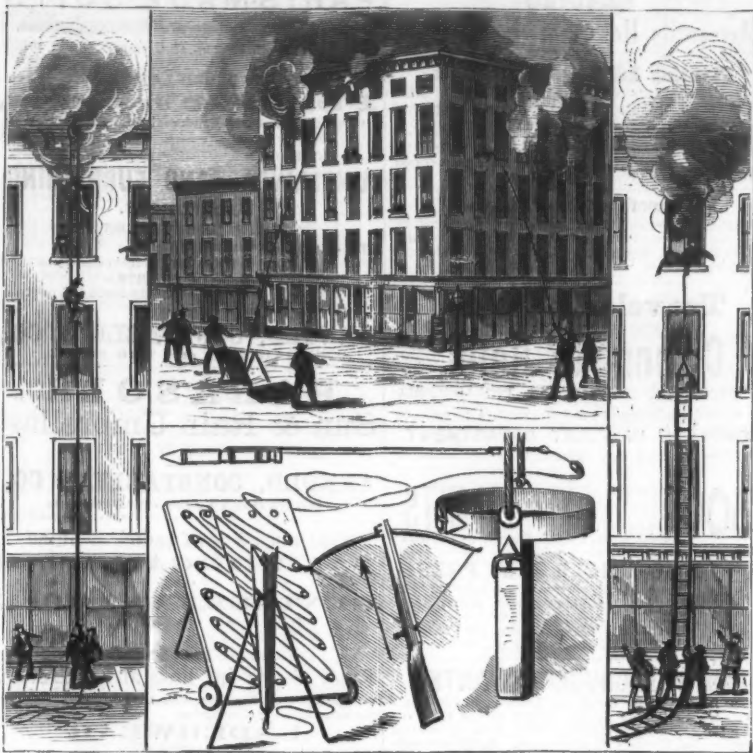
3

1. "Fort Packard"—the Inner Courtyard of the State House. 2. The Salute on the Levee in Honor of the Evacuation. 3. The United States Troops leaving the Orleans Hotel for Jackson Barracks. LOUISIANA.—THE WITHDRAWAL OF THE FEDERAL TROOPS FROM THE STATE HOUSE IN NEW ORLEANS, AT NOON, ON APRIL 24TH.—FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, A. J. BENNETT.



NEW YORK CITY.—SEARCHING FOR BODIES OF WORKMEN KILLED BY THE FALLING OF THE ROOF OF THE NEW YORK POST OFFICE, MAY 1ST.



LIFE-SAVING APPARATUS PROPOSED BY LIEUTENANT T. B. M. MASON, U.S.N.  
SEE PAGE 191.

## HOT-BLAST BLOWPIPES.

MR. T. FLETCHER, of Warrington, England, has invented a blast-lamp, by means of which hot air can be mixed with the gas of the blowpipe, and the temperature raised to a degree sufficient to fuse a small platinum wire. The construction of the blowpipe is shown in the engraving. Instead of the ordinary Bunsen burner, there is a double jet—one for gas and one for air. The air is heated by being passed through a red-hot spiral, and the blast can be produced by a bellows or by an india-rubber bag under the feet. A continuous water blast would be preferable to the intermittent bellows, where the jet is applied for the fusion of metals. By adapting different apertures to the blowpipe it is possible to have a large or a pointed flame, according to the wants of the operator. The invention is cheap, simple and convenient.

## SKELETON OF A GIGANTIC EXTINCT LIZARD.

THE most important object exhibited in the fossil section of the Museum of the Academy of Natural Sciences, at Philadelphia, is the artificial skeleton of the *Hadrosaurus Foulkei*, or gigantic extinct lizard, found at Haddonfield, Camden County, N. J., in a marl bed, and sometimes jocosely called the New Jersey kangaroo. A quantity of bones, those supposed to be vertebrae, a small tooth, some fragments of a jaw, and other portions of the skeleton, were carefully taken from the marl pit. Mr. Foulke interested Dr. Leidy and Isaac Lea in his discovery, and the work of excavation was continued several weeks, until a sufficient quantity had been exhumed to decide the species of the animal.

Besides a number of small fragments, the bones consist of twenty-eight vertebrae, mostly with their processes broken away; a humerus, a radius, and an ulna, complete; an ilium and a pubic bone, imperfect; a femur, a tibia, and a fibula; two metatarsal bones, and a first phalanx, complete. There are also in the collection nine teeth and a small fragment of the lower jaw.

The bones are ebony black, from the infiltration of iron, and are exceedingly heavy. Their texture is firm and well-preserved; and they are neither crushed nor water-rolled.

The admirable restoration of the skeleton of the *Hadrosaurus* is due to the experience and skill of Professor B. Waterhouse Hawkins, whose restorations of extinct animals at Sydenham, near London, and elsewhere, have given him a world-wide reputation. Exposure to the air having proved destructive to the bones, which were fast disintegrating, they have been mostly replaced by plaster casts.

## REV. PHEBE A. HANAFORD.

REV. PHEBE A. HANAFORD was born on the N. Island of Nantucket, in the year 1829. She is

in the village of Siasconset, on her native island, where she had taught when a young girl. Her first audience was composed of her relatives and old companions and pupils. She was then thirty-six years of age. In 1868 she was ordained as pastor of the Universalist Church in Hingham, Mass., being the first woman ordained in Massachusetts. The sermons at her ordination and installation were preached by Rev. John G. Adams and Rev. Olympia Brown. In 1869 she added the parish in Waltham to her pastoral charge, and preached alternately for a year in Waltham and Hingham. In 1870 she accepted a call to the broader field of New Haven, Conn., and the Rev. Dr. E. H. Chapin, of New York City, preached the installation sermon. In 1874 she accepted a unanimous call to Jersey City, and has since been in charge of the Church of the Good Shepherd on Jersey City Heights, with a salary of \$2,500 per annum. The church has grown rapidly till it now numbers three times as many members as it had when Mrs. Hanaford took charge. The parish has also twice as many families connected with it, and the Sunday-school has grown from about thirty members to nearly one hundred and fifty. Mrs. Hanaford engaged for three years, and her time of service expired with the month of March.

Prosperity has attended the Church of the Good Shepherd until recently, when disaffection was developed at the parish-meeting, and a vote was obtained, forty-five to forty-two—a majority of three votes—against re-engaging the pastor. Some of the members of the church had no vote in the parish, and those who feel that injustice has been done to the successful pastor, and who are still desirous to have a woman preacher, have organized themselves into a new church. Three of the trustees and two of the deacons of the church, most of the teachers and scholars of the Sunday-school, and a large portion of the congregation, accompany Mrs. Hanaford to the place of worship which has been temporarily engaged in the Library Hall building near the church, and there Mrs. Hanaford will preach until the projected chapel shall be built. She has the sympathy and confidence of the community, and will doubtless succeed in the second church.



REV. PHEBE A. HANAFORD, JERSEY CITY.

the crash came, sprang out on the stone-coping and escaped. The foreman, Max Hansel, was on a ladder at the time, and fell with the ruins, but escaped being struck by the truss, and received only slight injuries. A large force of men was set at work removing the debris, and the missing men were soon recovered. Two were found to be dead; another was fatally and one slightly injured. They were all taken to the Chambers Street Hospital. The names of the killed were Charles A. Robinson and Patrick Johnson. Both leave families. The injured men were John Collister and Dennis Fleming. Collister had a severe scalp wound, a bad contusion of his back, and was suffering greatly from shock. Fleming had a comminuted fracture of the left upper arm, involving the elbow-joint; a compound fracture of the right upper arm, a large scalp wound on the right side of the head, and suffered greatly from shock. He died about nine o'clock that evening.

The Secretary of the Treasury telegraphed Postmaster James to institute a most rigid investigation, and it is likely this will result in a war of architects.

## WITHDRAWAL OF FEDERAL TROOPS FROM THE LOUISIANA STATE HOUSE.

IN accordance with orders issued in pursuance of President Hayes's instructions, the United States troops were marched out of the old Orleans Hotel, adjoining the State House, in New Orleans, at noon on Tuesday, April 24th, and at once proceeded to the Jackson Barracks.

About half-past eleven, policemen were stationed at the corner of various thoroughfares leading into Chartres Street, and exercised their authority in keeping back the curious, who otherwise would have entirely blocked up the street in front of the Orleans Hotel.

The soldiers and officers, however, who were stationed at the Custom House and at the Mechanics' Institute, were permitted to pass down in front of the hotel. Of these men there were about two hundred, and they took up a position on the side of the street opposite the hotel.

Precisely at twelve o'clock the sound of the drum in the hallway of the Orleans Hotel was heard, and a moment after the Third Infantry Band marched out. Their deep-blue uniforms with scarlet trimmings gave them a very attractive appearance.

They were immediately followed by the soldiery—five companies in all—numbering about one hundred and sixty men. They were in charge of Colonel McGonigan. The men were dressed as if for a parade, and their white gloves and clean uniforms gave them a very neat appearance.

Many of the ships and steamships at the wharves were profusely decorated with bunting in honor of the event, which the promoters of the maritime interests of New Orleans doubtless regard of important significance in dating the commencement of a new era of prosperity for themselves as well as for the people of the commonwealth.

Simultaneously with the departure of the troops, the Louisiana Field Artillery, first regiment, Colonel Glynn commanding, stationed on the levee at the head of Canal Street, began to fire a salute, and continued the service until one hundred guns had been fired.

The Senate and House met in joint session, and elected Judge Spofford United States Senator. The Louisiana Commission returned to Washington on April 24th, and gave the President a report of what they had accomplished.



PENNSYLVANIA.—THE GEOLOGICAL SECTION OF THE ACADEMY OF NATURAL SCIENCES, CORNER OF NINETEENTH AND RACE STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

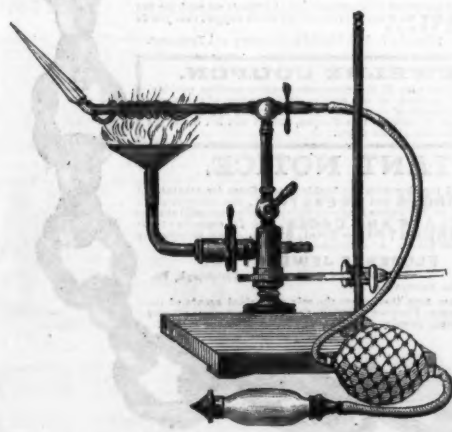
of the same stock with Lucretia Mott and Maria Mitchell, all being descendants of Peter Folger, the maternal grandfather of Dr. Franklin. Mrs. Hanaford early engaged in literary pursuits, and was a teacher also for many years in Massachusetts. She has been very industrious with her pen, and wrote poems, sketches, biographies, editorials, histories, lectures and sermons with marvelous facility. Some of her books have obtained great sale. Of the twelve volumes she has had published, one was a prize story, "The Soldier's Daughter," which is selling admirably for Sunday-school libraries. Her "Life of Lincoln" reached a sale of twenty thousand copies, five thousand being published in the German language. Her "Life of George Peabody" at once reached a sale of sixteen thousand copies. Her latest and largest volume is "Women of the Century." In 1866 Mrs. Hanaford took charge of the *Ladies' Repository*, a monthly magazine, published by the Universalists, in Boston, and also of the Sunday-school paper called the *Myrtle*, which she conducted with great success for three years. In 1865 she preached her first sermon in the little schoolhouse

## FATAL ACCIDENT IN THE NEW YORK CITY POST OFFICE.

THROUGH the breaking of an iron truss on the northeast corner of the New York City Post Office, on the afternoon of Tuesday, May 1st, a portion of the roof gave way, and the debris fell on a party of workmen engaged on the unfinished fifth story. These men, with the foreman, Mr. Hansel, had been at work removing a temporary wooden support to the roof, which had been replaced by a wrought-iron truss. As the last timber was removed the weight of the roof came full upon the iron support, which broke under the strain, and buried four of the men in the debris. Two others, Henry Jones and Frederick Cooper, were standing near a window, and as



THE OESTRENG FIREPROOF COSTUME.—SEE PAGE 187.



THE FLETCHER HOT-AIR BLOW-PIPE.



## FUN.

IN what place are two heads better than one? In a barrel.

FACT ABOUT THE SEX.—Although a woman's age is undeniably her own, she never owns it.

"MAKE your home happy," said a club man to a friend, "even if it do so you have to stay away from it as I do."

A BLIND mendicant, in Paris, wears this inscription round his neck: "Don't be ashamed to give only a sou. I can't see."

"JENIMA SURAY, did you get my letter?" "Yes, Sambo." "I sent it to the hope of raising a flame." "Sambo, you succeeded, for it lit de gas."

"YOU have only yourself to please," said a married man to a bachelor. "True," replied he; "but you cannot tell what a difficult task I find it."

THERE was a reward offered the other day for the recovery of "a large leather lady's traveling-bag." Whether the "large leather lady" has got it back has not been stated.

"HAVE you any boned turkey?" asked a hungry customer, in a Nevada restaurant. The proprietor laid his hand on his revolver, and cried, "No insinuations here, young man! We're honest here, and don't bone 'em!"

"IT seems to me," said a customer to his barber, "that in these hard times you ought to lower your price for shaving." "Can't do it," replied the barber. "Nowadays everybody wears such a long face that we have a great deal more surface to shave over."

ADMIRAL PORTER once paid a visit to the late Admiral Alden as they were lying in the Mississippi River, waiting for an upward movement. A rebel battery on shore sighted the steamer, and sent a few flying shot which scattered among the rigging where the men were taking a look at the country. The tars came tumbling down helter skelter. "Look here, Jim," said Admiral Porter, "I thought you told me you had a brave crew." "So I did," replied Alden, "but they ain't on duty now."

## CRINOLINE.

It may startle some from fancied repose in regarding the mode, to announce that, by latest advices from Paris, we are informed that Worth, the autocrat, has decreed the abolition of the swathing process which now enfolds the figures of fashionable ladies almost as tightly as the ceremonies of an Egyptian mummy. And this condemnation, our readers will understand, is the *avant-courier* of the change of fashion which will encourage greater amplitude in the skirts of dresses, fuller drapery, and the undisputed reign of crinoline. To some this news may not be pleasant; but the majority of ladies will hail it with delight. The attenuated style of dress has never been really altogether popular; and when carried to the extreme in some instances, we cannot wonder at the ridicule which it excites. But even now, when the extreme of narrow skirts seems to have been reached, the best dressmakers tell us they must be fitted over something in the way of crinoline in order to secure the curve to the *tournure*, which is both graceful and desirable. Without this the basque lies too flat, and the train flaps around the ankles in a slovenly and unbecoming manner. By way of the stiffness needed to lift the weight of the drapery of the back of a dress from the hips, some ladies use a petticoat made of hair-cloth or stout cross-barred muslin, flounced up the back, the latter stiffly starched. But this is expensive to begin with, and much more expensive in laundering, while by no means answering the purpose of a good hoop-skirt or panier.

## LEAVEN.

"A LITTLE leaven, leavens the whole lump" is literally true, when you use the old reliable Royal Baking Powder; it is the strongest and purest powder in the world, and excels anything for making biscuits, cakes, all kinds of muffins, cornbread, etc.

## FARMERS, MECHANICS

And all people who appreciate the value of keeping a memorandum of business transactions, daily events, and items of interest and importance, for future reference, should call on their druggists and get Dr. Pierce's Memorandum Book free. The Doctor's Grand Invalids' Hotel at Buffalo, which costs, when finished, two hundred thousand dollars, will be opened early in June next, for the reception of patients afflicted with chronic diseases and deformities. It will afford the most perfect facilities for the cure of such affections, and its Faculty of physicians and surgeons will embrace graduates from both American and European Medical Schools who have become distinguished for their skill. The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, a work of over nine hundred large pages, illustrated by two hundred and eighty-two engravings, and elegantly bound in cloth and gilt, is sent to any address by the author on receipt of one dollar and fifty cents. Almost one hundred thousand copies have already been sold.

S. A. CRAIG, Esq., druggist, of West Alexander, Pa., says: "I sell more of Dr. Pierce's preparations than all others combined. They give satisfaction in every case, and I can cheerfully recommend them to the public."

BUILD up your man. Brace him up as you would a tottering edifice. The pabulum he needs is a tonic alternative. Bring him up out of the depths of debility and despondency with Hostetter's Bitters. They cannot injure him. A child may take them in doses suited to its years, without the possibility of harm. The enfeebled vital powers are as sure to respond energetically to their action as the wilted grass is to erect its blades under the vivifying and refreshing rain. In all cases of debility the Bitters are absolutely required. There is no substitute or succedaneum that will fill their place. Resort to the most wonderful of modern tonics, and all will be well.

ALL nervous, exhausting and painful diseases speedily yield to the curative influences of Pulvermacher's Electric Belts and Bands. They are safe, simple and effective, and can be easily applied by the patient himself. Book, with full particulars, mailed free. Address, PULVERMACHER GALVANIC CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

IS IT POSSIBLE TO AVOID SACRIFICE OF LIFE AT HOTEL AND THEATRE FIRES?

Yes! There is not a hotel or theatre in New York that can burn down if the Fire Department are notified when the fire starts. Get the AUTOMATIC SIGNAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY to connect your building with the Fire Department direct. Costs nothing comparatively. Office, 294 Broadway.

PURITY is the great desideratum in any article of general consumption. Walter Baker & Co. have labored a hundred years to make this the leading claim of their Chocolates and Cocoas to public confidence, and the constantly increasing demand for their goods evinces their great success.

Oh! What a Horrid Complexion! Why don't you use Laird's "Bloom of Youth"? It removes tan, freckles and all blemishes from the skin, leaving it perfectly clear and beautiful. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Vanity Fair.—For Meerschaums and Cigarettes. Does not bite the tongue. Always uniform and reliable.

Burnett's Cologne received the highest award at the Centennial Exhibition. It is filled in elegant bottles, and is for sale by all first-class Grocers and Druggists.

Money Invested by us in sixty-day straddles has paid the investor five hundred per cent. We buy and sell stocks on two to five per cent. margin. Send for explanatory circular, free. W. F. HUBBELL & CO., Members American Mining and Stock Exchange, 46 Broad Street, N. Y.; P. O. Box, 2613.

Magic Lantern and 100 Slides for \$100. E. & H. T. ANTHONY & Co., 501 Broadway, N. Y., opposite Metropolitan Hotel. Chromos and Frames, Stereoscopes and Views, Graphoscopes, Megalithoscopes, Albums and Photographs of Celebrities. Photo-Lantern Slides a specialty. Manufacturers of Photographic Materials. Awarded First Premium at Vienna Exposition.

The Board of Health have advised that sealed wooden or metallic coffins be used in cases of Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever and other mild or severe infectious or contagious diseases. Metallic Burial Cases and Caskets are the only article that can be thus sealed and made perfectly air-tight and indestructible. Sold by all first class undertakers. Manufactured by RAYMOND MANUFACTURING CO., 348 Pearl Street, New York.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

For any of Frank Leslie's Publications which contain Advertisements, furnished upon application.

Address, MANAGER, FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, 537 Pearl St., N. Y.

## PERFECTION!

## BOKER'S BITTERS.

L. FUNKE, Jr., Sole Agent, No. 78 John St., New York. P. O. Box, 1023.

## SECOND GRAND DRAWING

## Kentucky Cash Distribution Co

## \$340,000 CASH in GIFTS

Farmers' & Drivers' Bank, Louisville, Ky., Treas. THE KENTUCKY CASH DISTRIBUTION CO., authorized by a Special Act of the Legislature for the benefit of the PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF FRANKFORT, will have

The Second of the Series of Grand Drawings of the City of Louisville, Ky., Saturday, June 30th, 1877.

At PUBLIC LIBRARY HALL.

\$60,000 for only TEN.

READ THE LIST OF GIFTS.

1 Grand Cash Gift.....	\$60,000
One Grand Cash Gift.....	25,000
One Grand Cash Gift.....	15,000
One Grand Cash Gift.....	10,000
3 Grand Cash Gifts, \$5,000 each.....	15,000
5 Grand Cash Gifts, \$2,000 each.....	10,000
20 Cash Gifts, \$1,000 each.....	20,000
40 Cash Gifts, \$500 each.....	20,000
100 Cash Gifts, \$200 each.....	20,000
300 Cash Gifts, \$100 each.....	30,000
500 Cash Gifts, \$50 each.....	25,000
6,000 Cash Gifts \$10 each.....	60,000

6,972 Cash Gifts, amounting to \$310,000

WHOLE TICKETS, \$10; HALVES, \$5; QUARTER, \$2.50.

11 Tickets, 100; 33½ Tickets, \$300; 66½ Tickets, \$500.

DRAWING POSITIVELY JUNE 30th, 1877.

And every Three Months thereafter.

CERTIFICATE OF SUPERVISORS OF DRAWING.

This is to certify that the first drawing of the Kentucky Cash Distribution Company took place on the 6th of December, in Major Hall, Frankfort, Ky., in our presence and under our immediate supervision.

We further certify that every ticket, and part of ticket, which had been sold, were represented in the wheel, and that the drawing was fairly and honestly conducted. We further state that we had no interest whatever in the enterprise, nor any connection with the same, except in the character of supervisors, whose sole duty was to protect the interest of the ticket-holders and to preside over the drawing.

Hon. Alvin Duvall, late Chief Justice Sup. Court of Ky. James G. Dudley, Chairman Board of School Trustees. Grant Green, Cashier Farmers' Bank of Kentucky. Hon. S. I. M. Major, Public Printer State of Kentucky. Hon. Thomas N. Lindsay, Pres't Farmers' Bank of Ky. Hon. Thomas C. Jones, Clerk of Sup. Court of Kentucky. Judge R. A. Thompson, Pres'd Judge Franklin Co. Ct. James G. Crockett, Clerk Franklin County Court.

Remittances can be made by Mail, Express, Draft, P. O. Order or Registered Letter, made payable to G. W. Barrow & Co.

All communications and orders for tickets should be addressed to

G. W. BARROW & CO.,

General Managers,

Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky.

Or THOS. H. HAYS & CO., Gen'l Agents.

Send for Circular. 697 Broadway, New York.

## PHELPS, DODGE &amp; CO.,

IMPORTERS OF METALS,

TIN-PLATE, SHEET-IRON, COPPER, BLOCK-TIN,

WIRE, Etc.

CLIFF ST., between John and Fulton, NEW YORK.

FREE TO ALL. My New Illustrated Catalogue

of AMERICAN WATCHES, with reduced prices and description of all grades and styles, both gold and silver, mailed free to any address. Solid gold American Watches, \$30.

N. H. WHITE, 441 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

## PRINTING! THE VICTOR

Presses. Hand-inkers, \$5 to \$20.

Large Illustrated Catalogue for \$1.00. Agents, \$6 to \$250.

Two stamps. J. COOK & CO., Mfrs., West Meriden, Ct.

Mrs. & Miss STEERS' SCHOOLS,

No. 12 East 47th Street and 62 West 12th Street.

Kindergarten attached to each School. Omnibus from 12 East 47th Street.

YOUR NAME PRINTED on 40 Mixed Cards

for 10c. CLETON BROS., Clintonville, Conn.

QUADRILLE CARDS, with name, something new.

25 for 20c., postpaid. Alert Co., West Stockbridge, Mass.

Your Name on 80 Extra Mixed Cards, 13c

U. S. CARD CO., Mallet Creek, O.

## LEADING

## Mercantile Houses of New York.

## Printing Inks and Materials.

GEO. MATHER'S SONS, 60 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK. Printing Inks. This paper is printed with our Pictorial Cut Ink.

JAMES CONNER'S SONS, PRINTERS' FURNISHING WAREHOUSE, 28, 30 and 32 Centre Street (corner of Reade and Duane Streets), New York.

## Housefurnishing Goods.

CHINA, GLASS, CUTLERY, Silverware, Refrigerators, and all House-furnishing Goods. E. D. Bassford's, Cooper Institute, New York City. Illustrated Catalogue and Price List free.

## Traveler's Guide.

## Colonnade Hotel,

FIFTEENTH AND CHESTNUT STS., PHILADELPHIA.

The most centrally located, and on principal promenade.

COMPLETE IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Terms, \$3.50 per day. Elegant Accommodations.

## 500 CHOICE VARIETIES OF PLANTS

for house and garden culture, sent by mail, free of postage.

Send stamp for Catalogue. Address L. B. CASE, Richmond, Ind.

## \$5 'UNCLE SAM' PRESS.

Chase 3½x5½; Self-inking 'Uncle Sam', \$10.

\$5 'Best' self-inking, with outfit, \$6.50.

\$7 'Best' Press, No. 2, with outfit, \$10.

\$45 Evans Jobber. Stamp for Catalogue.

W. C. EVANS, 60 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia.

## LADY INTRODUCERS WANTED

for our Rubber Fancy Goods for Ladies' and Children's wear. Ladies' Rubber Gloves, Aprons, Breast Pads, the La Perle Shields, Baby Diapers, Child's Bibs, Curlers and Crimpers, Bed Sheets, Crib Covers, etc. Agents can realize very handsome profits by introducing our popular and fast-selling household necessities required in every family. Send for illustrated catalogue. LA PERLE RUBBER CO., 90 Chambers St., N. Y.

## NEW PRINCIPLE OF REFRIGERATION

THE

## "Whitson" Refrigerator.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

NO. 824 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

\$20, \$50, \$100, \$200, \$500.

ALEX. FROTHINGHAM & CO., Bankers and

Brokers, No. 12 Wall St., New York, make for

customers desirable investments of large or small

amounts in stocks of a legitimate character, which fre-

quently pay from five to twenty times the amount in-

vested every thirty days. Reliable Stock Privileges

negotiated at favorable rates. Stocks bought and carried

as long as desired on deposit of three to five per cent.

Circular explanatory and Weekly Reports sent free.

25 FANCY CARDS, all styles, with name, 10 cents,

postpaid. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, N. Y.

WHAT? Nothing to do? Try again, write for circulars.

E. W. THOMPSON & CO., 24 Dey St., N. Y.

DRAW ALARM LOCK.—Can be put in any

drawer, price 75 cts. by mail. ADJUSTABLE BRACKET

for shelves, put up without nails or screws, 25 cts. by

mail. Hardware stores keep them. Agents wanted in every

town. NEW YORK LOCK & BRACKET CO., 24 Dey St., N. Y.

## NEW STYLES

## ELEGANT GIFTS

TO OUR READERS.

## A \$1200 SET

OF

## CORAL JEWELRY

GIVEN AWAY.

A very liberal offer is made by the FLORENCE JEWELRY COMPANY to all the readers of this Paper who will avail themselves of this EXTRAORDINARY OPPORTUNITY of securing a handsome set of CORAL JEWELRY FREE. Consisting of a beautiful NECK-LACE and CROSS to MATCH, and equal to any set of Corals sold in this country, as the following letter testifies:—

OFFICE, FLORENCE JEWELRY CO.

FLORENCE, ITALY, 24 November, 1876.

To the FLORENCE JEWELRY CO., PITTSBURGH, PA., U. S. A.

\*\*\*\*\* You may assure all your patrons that the Corals we send you are

guaranteed to be the VERY BEST we manufacture, and we would suggest that you do

not retail them for less than \$12.00. \*\*\*\*\*

(Signed,) L. M. LAZARUS, Secretary and Treasurer.

## CORAL JEWELRY COUPON.

On receipt of this Coupon, together with \$1.25 to cover expressage or mailing, packing,

and the Free Case the Corals are enclosed, we will send to all the readers of this paper

our beautiful and valuable Premium Set of Coral Necklaces and Cross FREE.

We will honor no order unless it contains this Coupon, and we will not honor the

Coupon after ninety days from the date of this paper.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Should it be desired, we will send together with the Necklace and Cross (or separately)

a set of Gold CORAL EAR DROPS and BREADSPIN, (the price of which

is \$4.00,) upon receipt of 75 cents; or, if all these goods are desired, enclose the total charges

which will be \$1.25 for NECK-LACE AND CROSS, and 75 cents for the set

of EAR DROPS AND BREADSPIN—Total, \$2.00. All orders must be addressed to the

FLORENCE JEWELRY CO.

110 & 115 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

And all subscriptions direct to the Newspaper.

CAUTION!—Please note that we are the only authorized agents of the

Famous Florence Jewelry Co. We warn our patrons

therefore to beware of other Coral Jewelry concerns, who follow after our style of





**Imitation Gold Watches.**  
\$15, \$20 and \$25 each. Chains  
\$5 to \$12, to match. Jewelry of the same.  
Sent C. O. D., by Express. Send stamp for  
Illustrated Circular. COLLEGE STREET, WYOMING  
FACTORY, 235 Broadway, New York. Box 9696

**INVALID RECLINING  
ROLLING CHAIRS.**  
**THE  
BEST  
MADE.**  
Send for Circular to  
**FOLDING CHAIR CO., NEW HAVEN, CT.**

**RUSSIAN-TURKISH BATHS,  
GIBSON'S BUILDINGS,  
Cor. Broadway and Thirteenth Street.**

THESE BATHS are the largest and most complete in the city. They contain the best features of the two most noted and valuable systems of bathing—the Russian and Turkish. The Russian, in the application of vapor, and the manner of cleansing the skin, together with a series of douches and plunges, thus effecting relaxation and reaction, procuring a powerful and invigorating effect; the Turkish, in the luxurious shampooing of the whole body.

The use of cold water does not involve such violent shocks as is generally supposed. There is no discomfort attending the process; but, on the contrary, the sensations produced are of so pleasing a nature as to render these baths the means of real luxury.

**HOURS OF BATHING:**

From 7 A. M. to 9 P. M., and on SUNDAYS from 7 A. M. to 12 M.

**DAYS FOR LADIES:**

MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.

**JOHN HOLLAND'S  
GOLD PENS**



Received the Centennial Medal from the Judges on Awards, for "superior elasticity and general excellence." If not sold by your Dealer, send for Illustrated Price-List to the  
**Manufacture, 19 W. 4th St., Cincinnati.**

**Our Boarding House.**

See announcement in FRANK LESLIE'S CHIMNEY CORNER.

**Presses**  
From \$1 to \$250.  
MANUFACTURED BY  
**W. Y. EDWARDS,**  
10 Barclay Street,  
NEW YORK.  
Send 15 cents for  
126-PAGE CATALOGUE  
of Presses, Typo, Etc.

**BLOOD'S PATENT HELIX NEEDLES**  
MADE BY BROTHERS OLIVER, WHEELING, ENG.  
THE LARGER PORTION IN THE CENTRE.  
**ADVANTAGES**  
PATENT CLOTH STUCK WILL NOT SPILL OR RUST.  
HELIX EYE NEEDLES RUN EASILY AND WITHOUT STOPPING. CUTTING THE THREAD.  
THE FINEST POINTS OF ANY NEEDLE IN THE WORLD.  
THE LARGEST PORTION OF THIS NEEDLE IS IN THE CENTRE.  
THEREBY GIVING IT PLATED STRENGTH AND ELASTICITY.  
AND MAKING IT TO RUN MORE FREELY THROUGH THE FABRIC.  
SOLE BY ALL RESPECTABLE JOBBERS  
AND RETAILERS THROUGHOUT THE U.S.  
**OLIVER HOWARD BLOOD**  
SOLE PROPRIETOR AND PATENTEE  
355 CANAL ST. N.Y.

**HAVANA LOTTERY.**  
Drawings Every 15 Days.  
25,000 TICKETS, 787 PRIZES OF THE VALUE  
OF \$750,000.  
Address, **TAYLOR & CO., Bankers,**  
11 Wall Street, N. Y.

**HAND, FOOT & POWER  
NOVELTY  
Printing Press.**  
Highest Centennial Award.  
Prices, from \$5.00 to \$150.00  
Does work equal to highest cost presses.  
**BENJ. O. WOODS & CO.,**  
Presses, Types, Cuts, Inks, Cases, Etc.  
45 N. BOSTON ST., BOSTON.  
SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

**MARK TWAIN'S  
PATENT SCRAP-BOOK:**  
Gummed ready to receive your scraps.  
No paste or mucilage required. Prices from \$1.25 to \$3.50 each, including postage. Send for Descriptive Circular.  
**Slote, Woodman & Co.,**  
119 & 121 William St., N. Y.

**FUN ALIVE! MAGIC, MYSTERY, CONJURE!!**  
The Performing Darkies, Sambo and Dinah, each 11 inches in height, arrayed in gorgeous costumes. They will dance to music separately or together, fall down, bow, &c., &c., as requested, defying detection. Nothing like them before, 15 cents each, or both for 25 cts., by mail, postpaid. Address  
**ETREKA TRICK AND NOVELTY COMPANY**  
Box 4614, 39 Ann Street, N. Y. York.

**OPIMUM** and Morphine habit cured painless. No Publicity. Dr. CARLTON, 187 Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.

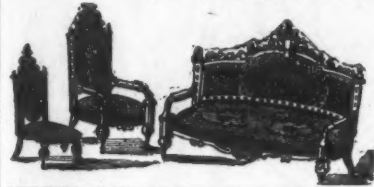
**25 ELEGANT CARDS,** 20 styles, with name, 10 cents, postpaid. **GEO. L. REED & CO., NASSAU, N. Y.**

**HOW TO SELL  
Jewelry**

The greatest manufacturing firm of cheap jewelry in America desiring to introduce their new Illustrated Price List (in book form), containing engravings of all articles of jewelry made by them, stating wholesale prices and instructions. will send the Price List, together with a **CASE-KEY OF SAMPLES** containing twenty-four (24) articles of newest styles of Gold-plated jewelry elegant and salable, to any address. **FREE** (post-paid), on receipt of one dollar. Address,  
**STEINAU JEWELRY CO., CINCINNATI, O.**

**DEGRAAF & TAYLOR,**

87 and 89 Bowery, 65 Christie Street, and 130 and 132 Hester Street, New York,  
STILL CONTINUE TO KEEP THE LARGEST STOCK OF



**PARLOR, DINING AND BEDROOM  
FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS,  
Mattresses, Spring-Beds,  
Etc., Etc.,**

Of any House in the United States, which they offer to Retail at Wholesale Prices.

Frank Leslie's  
**POPULAR MONTHLY**  
FOR MAY,

Excellent, Attractive and Cheap, is now ready with the following

**CONTENTS:**

**LITERATURE.**

The Presidents at Home. By Benson J. Lossing, LL.D.  
The Cathedral of Cordova.  
Elle Leigh.  
An Open-air Kitchen at Naples.  
A Doctor's Story.  
Domestic Bliss.  
The Lapidary.  
A Gong Concert at Muong Pang, on the Borders of Laos and China.  
A Hippopotamus Adventure.  
An Eastern Dinner.  
In and about Santiago de Cuba. By Hippolyte Piron.  
Campagnian. By Joaquin Miller.  
Leguat's Adventure.  
John Cornish's Experience.  
Franklin.  
Gauchos Attempting to Lasso a Locomotive.  
Bessy Small.  
Chaffinches Feeding their Young.  
Beatrice Conci.  
Joseph II.  
Wife in Name Only.  
Our Castle. By Catharine Earnshaw.  
The Watch of Charles I.  
Waiting for the Train.  
Negro Music—The Handja or Sansa.  
A Polynesian Drum.  
The Fidelity of the Dog.

How the Argos was Saved. By Jane G. Austin.  
An Ancient Japanese Punishment.  
Tree-climbing Crabs.  
Elephant-trapping in Ceylon.  
Nice.  
Blue Gentians.  
The Brownie of the West Bow.  
Female Accomplishments.  
A Fierce Encounter.—A Story of the Bush.  
The Forest Gleaner.  
Laying the Ghost.  
The Escape of David Menzies.  
A Floral Wooing.  
A Good Woman.—A Fairy Story.  
Central African Dwarfs.  
Two Views of a Subject. By Ada Vrooman Leslie.  
Woman's Lot in Russia.  
Writing.  
The Deer Mouse. By H. Beard.  
Early Summer in New York.—A Sidewalk Florist.  
George Graham, Clockmaker.  
A Narrow Escape.  
Home Beauties.  
Forest Industries.—Charcoal-burning. By Professor Charles A. Joy, LL.D.  
Recent Progress in Science.  
Entertaining Column.

**ENGRAVINGS.**

The Presidents at Home: Mount Vernon.—Pohick Church, where Washington Worshiped.—Washington's Pew.—The Pulpit.—Birthplace of John Adams.—Monument to James Madison.—Last Residence of President Monroe, Prince Street, New York.—Birthplace of William Henry Harrison.—Residence of John Tyler, in 1861.—Tomb of James Knox Polk.—Mr. Buchanan's Residence at Wheatland.—Tomb of James Buchanan.—Birthplace of Abraham Lincoln.—Residence of Abraham Lincoln, Springfield.—Residence of Andrew Johnson.—Birthplace of Ulysses S. Grant.  
Interior of the Cathedral of Cordova, Spain, once a Moorish Mosque.  
Elle Leigh.  
An Open-air Kitchen at Naples.  
A Doctor's Story.  
Domestic Bliss.  
The Lapidary.  
A Gong Concert at Muong Pang.  
A Hippopotamus Adventure.  
In and about Santiago de Cuba: View of Santiago de Cuba.—Fortifications near Santiago de Cuba.—Along the Coast.—The Roadstead.—View from the Hill back of Santiago.—Slave Life in a Barracoon.—Lady with Cucuyos in her Hair.—Scene on the San Juan River.—Turquino's Peak, near El Cobre, Cuba.—Harbor of Santiago de Cuba.—Battery at the Entrance to Santiago de Cuba.—View on the Yumuri.—View in front of Slave Barracks.—Gathering Sugar-cane on a Plantation near Santiago.  
The Rape of Europa.  
Leguat's Adventures.  
Benjamin Franklin.—The Printing Office where he Worked in London.—His House.—The Philosopher showing the Press at which he Worked.—The Tomb of Franklin.  
Gauchos attempting to Lasso a Locomotive.  
Bessy Small.

Chaffinches Feeding their Young.  
Beatrice Conci, from the Portrait by Guido.—In Prison the Night before her Execution, from the Statue by Miss Hosmer.  
The Little Farmer.  
The Well in the Desert.  
The Cavalry Charge, from the Painting by Dubaszy.  
Our Castle.  
Watch of Charles I.  
Waiting for the Train.  
The Fidelity of the Dog.  
Negro Music.—The Handja or Sansa.  
Palma, or Polynesian Drum.  
How the Argos was Saved.  
A Japanese Punishment in the Olden Time.  
The Tree-climbing Crab.  
Elephant-trapping in Ceylon.—Female Decoy Elephant Pulling down a Captive.—Captive Elephant Tugging and Trumpling.—Rage of Captive Elephant.  
Nice, from the Promenade des Anglais.—Costumes of Villagers, near Nice.—The Point Neuf, Nice.—The Monastery of Cimiez.—Church of St. Reparata at Nice.  
Blue Gentians.  
The Brownie of the West Bow.  
A Fierce Encounter.  
The Forest Gleaner.  
Laying the Ghost.  
Escape of David Menzies.  
A Good Woman.  
The Deer Mouse.  
Early Summer in New York.—A Sidewalk Florist.  
A Narrow Escape.  
Forest Industries: Charcoal Pits in Germany.—Building the Charcoal Pit.—Sodding the Pit.—Charcoal-burning in the Hartz.—Wetting the Soda.—Repairing a Break in the Pit.—Charcoal Pits in Paris during the Siege.  
The Old Bachelor's Dinner.

This new Monthly, from its wonderful combination of merits, has won general favor and admiration, and reached at once a circulation seldom attained in years.

Every Number gives 128 pages of excellent reading, embracing what would require volumes in other form; and, with a hundred illustrations, furnishes reading full of interest, timely and educational.

The "POPULAR MONTHLY" can be found at all news-depots.

128 Pages Quarto. 100 Illustrations. Price only 20 Cents.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.00, POSTAGE FREE.

Frank Leslie, 537 Pearl Street, New York City.

**SEEDS!** We have FOR SALE the Choicest  
**FLOWER, GARDEN & GRASS SEEDS,**  
AND The Finest  
**PLANTS!** Roses, Pelargoniums and other Bedding Plants. **GERANIUMS!**  
During the last month we have sent them, in good condition, to every State in the Union and Canada. For our handsomely illustrated CATALOGUE for 1877, address, the  
**BELLEVUE NURSERY CO.,**  
Paterson, New Jersey.

**Pocket Coin Detector**  
—Size of silver dollar; it tests size, gauge, and weight. U. S. Mint Standard; price 25 cents, by mail; agents wanted; liberal discounts. J. W. SUTTON, 95 Liberty Street, New York.

**SUFFERERS** who have tried in vain every advertised remedy for Nervous and Exhaustive Debility, will learn of a simple cure by addressing DAVENPORT & CO., 66 Nassau Street, New York.

**25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards,** with name, 10 cts., postpaid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

**Agents Wanted.**

**\$10 to \$25** a day sure made by Agents selling our Chromos, Crayons, Picture and Chromo Cards. 135 samples, worth \$5, sent postpaid for 85 cents. Illustrated catalogue free. J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, BOSTON. [Established 1850]

**\$5 to \$10** a day to Agents. Samples Free. 32-page Catalogue. L. FLATNER, 11 Day St., N. Y.

**\$350 A MONTH.**—Agents wanted. 30 best selling articles in the world. One sample free. Address, **JAY BRONSON,** Detroit, Mich.

**BIG PAY** to sell our RUBBER PRINTING STAMPS. Terms free. Taylor & Co., Cleveland, O.

**\$552 \$77** A WEEK to Agents. \$10 Outfit Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

**\$2500** a year to Agents. Outfit and a \$25 Shot Gun free. For terms address, J. Worth & Co., St. Louis, Mo.

**\$3** WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. Sample Watch and Outfit free to agents. For terms, address, COULTER & CO., Chicago.

**\$40** A DAY can be made on a \$60 SODA FOUNTAIN. For Catalogue address, CHAPMAN & CO., Box 790, Madison, Ind.

**WANTED MEN** to travel and sell to Dealers our new unbreakable glass chimneys and lamp goods. **NO PEDDLING.** Salary liberal, business permanent. Hotel and traveling expenses paid. **MONITOR LAMP CO., 244 Main St., CINCINNATI, OHIO.**

**\$10 A DAY.** 7-Shot Nickel-plated Revolver: \$3. New Novelties and Chromos. Catalogue free. **GEO. L. FELTON & CO., New York City.**

**STATIONERS,** Agents, and others, supplied with Metal and Rubber Stamps, Seal Presses, etc. Wm. A. FORCE, 172 Fulton St., N. Y. Illustrated Catalogue, with terms, 10c.

**\$5937** Made by 17 Agents in January, '77, with my 13 New Articles. Samples free. Address, C. M. LINCOLN, Chicago.

**Chromo in gilt frame FREE** and a 16 page, 64 col. illus. Paper, 6 mos. If you will agree to distribute our circulars. Enclose 25 cents for postage. Agents wanted. **KENDALL & CO., Publishers, Boston, Mass.**

**HOW TO MAKE MONEY FAST.** Easy work at Home. **WE START AGENTS.** **SIMPSON & SMITH, 64 Cortlandt Street, New York.**

**AGENTS' DIRECTORY & HERALD.** For Agents, Canvassers and all who want to make money. **SMITHOGRAPHY.** Particulars free. Agents wanted. **L. LUM SMITH, 614 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.**

**OH! Agents. Oh! everybody.** **The Mustache Protector,** only 25 cts. Circulars free as air. **C. H. BARROWS, Willimantic, Ct.**

**CARDS** 30 VISITING CARDS, no two alike, with your name finely printed, and a neat card case, post-paid, for 20c.; 6 packs, \$1. Agents wanted. Try us. **J. A. MORRILL, Fulton, N. Y.**

**THE MAMMOTH PACKAGE.** ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

1 Map of New York City, handsomely colored; 1 Pack of Magic Cards; 1 Pack of Age Cards; 1 Ventriloquist's Whistle; 1 Sheet of popular Music; 1 Tony Pastor's Greatest Song Book; 1 set of Shirt Studs, very neat; 1 Oroide Watch Chain, handsome; 1 Gent's Collar Button; 1 Imitation Coral Scarf Pin. The above sent postpaid on receipt of 25 cents. **M. J. IVERS, 105 Fulton Street, N. Y.**

**HAVANA LOTTERY.**

**DRAWINGS EVERY 15 DAYS.**  
**Only 25,000 Tickets.**  
787 Prizes, \$750,000 Cash Gifts.  
Full particulars, sent free. Prices cashed. Address,  
**J. DUFF & CO., Bankers,**  
43 Nassau Street, New York.

**THE AMERICAN EAGLE.**  
Our new self-linking Printing Press is a marvel for simplicity and efficiency, and sold for the low price of \$10.  
The Lightning Press, for professional card printers, with patent card about, has been run at the rate of 3000 cards an hour, and is cheap and efficient. Price, \$30.  
Send for a Circular. A Book of Type, &c., ten cents. Address the manufacturers, 25 Murray St., New York.  
**THE CENTENIAL**  
Printing Press, the best cheap press ever made, sold at TWO DOLLARS!  
A complete printing office, press, ink, type, and all the best cheap printing material, sold at \$5.  
Send for a Circular. A Book of Type, &c., ten cents. Address the manufacturers, 25 Murray St., New York.  
**YOUNG AMERICA PRESS COMPANY**

**BELL'S  
ASTHMA  
AND CATARRH REMEDY.**  
TRIAL PACKAGE FREE.  
Asthma relieved in five minutes, and by its use a cure effected. Price, per box, \$1.00, free by mail. Address, **W. K. BELLIS,** INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

**TRY THE "POULTRY WORLD."** For 5 months, only 85 cents, post-paid. Finely illustrated. An elegant monthly. \$1.25 a year. With 12 chromos, for 25 cents extra. Address, **H. H. STODDARD, Hartford, Conn.**

**Our Boarding House.**

See announcement in FRANK LESLIE'S CHIMNEY CORNER.

**SUFFERERS** FROM NERVOUS DEBILITY, etc., can learn of a certain and speedy remedy free, by addressing, **DR. JACQUES & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

7-shot, \$2.50, 70 kinds. Guns & Rifles, \$5 to \$500. Monster Ill. Cat. for 3-ct. stamp. **WESTERN GUN WORKS, Chicago, Ill.**

**50 MIXED CARDS,** with name, 10c. and stamp, 25 styles. Acquaintance Cards, 10c. Samples for 3c. **M. W. DOWD & CO., BRISTOL, CONN.**

**YOUR NAME** printed on 30 cards, 30 styles for 10c. and stamp. **CLINTON BROS., Clintonville, Conn.**

**25 Fancy Cards,** no two alike, with name, 10c. post-paid. **NASSAU CARD CO., Box 50, Nassau, N. Y.**

**30 Mixed Cards** with name, 10 cts. Samples for 3 cts. stamp. **J. MISLER & CO., Nassau, N. Y.**



## SILVER-PLATED WARE,

MANUFACTURED BY THE  
**Meriden Britannia Co.**  
No. 550 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

FACTORIES, West Meriden, Conn.

PROPRIETORS & PATENTEES OF THE CELEBRATED

## PORCELAIN-LINED ICEPITCHERS

Cleaner, lighter and more durable than the metal-lined. The Porcelain is enameled on hard Metal, and CANNOT BE BROKEN OR CRACKED BY ROUGH USAGE.

## SILVER-PLATED PORCELAIN-LINED ICE PITCHERS.

THE LATEST IMPROVEMENT, AND THE BEST ARTICLE MADE.

**TIFFANY & CO.,**  
UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

## Rare & Exquisite Japanese Maples

KISSENA

At Reduced Prices.

A full collection of HARDY TREES, SHRUBS. Specialties made of Rhododendrons, Roses, Hardy and Green-house Azaleas, Magnolias, Fruit Trees, Ferns, and all the best novelties. Catalogues free, and visits to the Nurseries at Kissena solicited.

**S. B. PARSONS & SONS,**  
NURSERIES. Flushing, Long Island.



STATE RIGHTS AND CIVIL SERVICE.

**GEO. A. PRINCE & CO.**

BUFFALO, N. Y.

## CELEBRATED ORGANS



BETWEEN

**\$6,000 AND \$7,000**

NOW IN USE.

The oldest, largest and most perfect **Manufactory of Organs** in the United States. No other musical instrument ever obtained the same popularity. Have been tested for **OVER 30 YEARS** in Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia, and North and South America. Testimonials in proof of this statement can be found in our Catalogue, which will be mailed **FREE** to any address.

Our success has brought into existence hundreds of imitators (mostly Stock Companies), whose want of experience is evident to those who are capable of judging. **SEE AND HEAR OUR ORGANS BEFORE PURCHASING ANY OTHER**, and you will thus avoid the annoyance of being encumbered with an instrument which you will find (when too late) is a source of vexation and regret.

All our instruments are **WARRANTED** for five years.

**GEO. A. PRINCE & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.**

**DIAMONDS** J. H. JOHNSTON, 150 Bowery, N. Y.  
**WATCHES**  
Fifteen Pairs of Earrings and Studs, bought at a sacrifice, and selling low for cash. A 5-carat Gem for \$600, cost over \$1,000. A 7-carat matchless Gem \$7,000. Cash paid for Diamonds, old Gold and Silver.

**PELLUCIDITE.**—For coating Hard Wood in private dwellings, churches, public buildings, etc. The most perfect article for the purpose known. Send for Circular to SEELEY & STEVENS, 32 Burling Slip, New York.

**BILLIARDS** TABLES sold at prices never before offered. Send for New Catalogue to L. DECKER & CO., 736 Broadway, N. Y.



## THE CRUCIAL TEST

Of the value of a medicine is time. Does experience confirm the claims put forth in its favor at the outset? Is the grand question. Apply this criterion, so simple, yet so searching, to TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT. How has it worn? What has been its history? How does it stand to-day?

### Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient

Is a household name throughout the United States. It is administered as a specific, and with success, in dyspepsia, sick headache, nervous debility, liver complaint, bilious remittents, bowel complaints (especially constipation), rheumatism, gout, gravel, nausea, the complaints peculiar to the maternal sex, and all types of inflammation. So mild is it in its operation that it can be given with perfect safety to the feeblest child; and so agreeable is it to the taste, and so refreshing to the palate, that children never refuse to take it. For sale by all druggists.

**E. A. NEWELL,**

No. 727 Broadway, N. Y.,

CORNER Waverley Place,

Would ask an early inspection of

## NOVELTIES IN SCARFS,

Including the

"Rockingham" and "Dictator,"

Also a large and choice assortment of

FANCY LISLE AND

COTTON HALF-HOSE,

COLOR SHIRTINGS,

Etc., Etc.

TAKE A GAME OF **VEXILLO** WITH YOU TO THE COUNTRY THIS SUMMER. IT IS ALL THE GO NOW. I WILL SEND CO. ELEGANT SETS OF VEXILLO WITH EXTRA STAKE MAKING PERFECT CROQUET SET FOR \$500. \$750 AND \$1000 WITH PAIR RUBBER-FACED MALLETS. \$100 EXTRA. **E. I. HORSMAN, MANUFACTURER, NEW YORK** 20 & 22 WILLIAM ST. - COR. 46 MAIDEN LANE.

**DR. JOHNSON'S \$30 HEALTH-LIFT** For all Sedentary persons and Invalids. The ONLY one Awarded CENTENNIAL MEDAL. Recommended as the BEST by Highest Authority. Send for Circular and Agents Wanted. **A. H. ANDREWS & CO.,** Manufacturers of Office, Church, and School Furniture, 211 & 213 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., and 619 & 621 Broadway, New York City.

**\$3 PRINTING PRESS.** Prints, Cards, Envelopes, etc., equal to any Press. Larger sizes for large work. Do your own Printing and Advertising, and save money. Excellent spare hour amusement for young or old; or it can be made money-making business anywhere. Send 3-cent stamp for large catalogue to **KELSEY & CO., Manufacturers, Meriden, Conn.**

## FAIRBANKS' Standard Scales.

MADE WITH THE

Latent and Most Valuable Improvements.



## FAIRBANKS' SCALES

THE WORLD'S STANDARD.

RECEIVED THE HIGHEST MEDALS AT

World's Fair, London ..... 1851  
World's Fair, New York ..... 1853  
World's Fair, Paris ..... 1867  
World's Fair, Vienna ..... 1873  
World's Fair, Santiago (Chili) ..... 1875  
World's Fair, Philadelphia ..... 1876

ALSO  
COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS,  
TEA AND COFFEE CANS,  
STORE TRUCKS, Etc.

AGENTS FOR MILES'S ALARM MONEY DRAWERS,

**FAIRBANKS & CO., 311 Broadway, N. Y.**

FAIRBANKS & CO., 166 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.  
FAIRBANKS & CO., 53 Camp St., New Orleans.  
FAIRBANKS & CO., 216 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.  
FAIRBANKS & CO., 338 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.  
FAIRBANKS & CO., 408 St. Paul St., Montreal.  
FAIRBANKS & CO., 34 King William St., London.  
FAIRBANKS, BROWN & CO., 2 Milk St., Boston, Mass.  
FAIRBANKS & EWING, Masonic Hall, Philadelphia, Pa.  
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO., Chicago.  
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.  
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO., Cleveland, Ohio.  
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO., Pittsburgh.  
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO., Louisville.  
FAIRBANKS & CO., St. Louis.  
FAIRBANKS & HUTCHINSON, San Francisco, Cal.

**100** Mixed Cards, any name, postpaid, 25 cts Agent's outfit, 6c. **TOLMAN & CO.,** Brocton, Mass.

**See Those Spring Suits. \$8 to \$30.**

Nos. 398, 400 and 402 Bowery.  
JUNCTION OF THIRD AND FOURTH AVENUES,

## TRAPHAGEN & COMPANY

**THIS IS NO HUMBUG.** By sending 35 cts. with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive by return mail a correct photograph of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address, W. FOX, P. O. Drawer 42, Fultonville, N. Y.

**PRINTING INKS.** **W. D. WILSON & CO.'S** CELEBRATED PICTORIAL GLOSS INK is used on Frank Leslie's Publications. Office: 325 Pearl Street, New York.